

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION



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LOS ANGELES

THE HISTORIE
of Frier RVSH: how he came to a
house of Religion to seeke seruice, and being
entertained by the Priour, was first made
vnder Cooke.

Being full of pleasant mirth and delight
for young people.



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neere Chrift-Church.

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¶ A pleasant History, how a Deuill
(named Rush) came to a Religious
house, to seeke a seruice.

THERE was sometime beyond the Sea edified and founded a certaine house and Cloister of Religious men, which house was founded at a great Forrests side, for to maintaine the seruice of almighty God, and daily to pray for their benefactors and founders, and for the saluation of their owne soules: which place by reason of their founders and well disposed people (which gaue vnto it largely of their goods and possessions) increased in riches, and euery man had gold and siluer at their will, and also of meate and drinke they had great plenty: in so much that they were so well at ease and had so much, that they wist not what to doe they were so full of wantonneffe, whereby the seruice of almighty God was not well maintained among them: for oftentimes they said neither Mattins nor Euen song: and through their great negligence they forgot cleane the charge that they were bound to when they entred into their Religion, and they liued more like beasts without reason, then like men of good and holy conuersation: for they haunted harlots and liued viciously, and the goods that was giuen them by good and well disposed people, they spent in vnthriftinesse and rybauldry. And when the great Prince of Devils which are the Patrones of all

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vices

vices vnderstood of the great misrule and vile liuing of these Religious men: consulted to keepe them still in that state, and worse if it might be. And these be the names of the Deuils.

Belphegor who was Prince of Gluttony, *Asmodeus* Prince of Lechery, And *Belzebub* Prince of Enuie, with many other Diuels assembled together, which reioyced for the misorder of these Religious men. And as they were all assembled together with one accord: they chose a Diuell to goe and dwell among these Religious men, for to maintaine them the longer in their vngracious liuing, which Diuell was put in rayment like an earthly creature, and went to a Religious house, and there he stood at the gate a certaine space all alone with an heauie countenance. Then within a while after the Priour came vnto the gate and espied *Rush* the young man standing there all alone. Anon he said vnto him, what dost thou here, and what wouldest thou haue. The young man with great reuerence answered and said: Sir, I am a poore young man, and am out of seruice, and faine would haue a Maister. And Sir if it please you to haue me, I shall doe you diligent seruice, and shall doe so well that you and all your brethren and couent shall be glad of me, for I shall keepe so well your secrets, that I trust to obtaine at all times your good loue and fauour, and all theirs also.

And when the Priour had heard his words, he was mooued with pittie, and said: Goe into the Kitchin to the Cooke, and shew him that I haue sent thee thither, and bid him shew thee what thou shalt doe: for thou shalt be with him a certaine season, till that some other better thing fall. Then the young man made his reuerence to the Priour, and thanked him, and forth he went to the Kitchin, where hee found the
maister

maister Cooke. Anon he made reuerence vnto him, and said : Sir, my Maister the Priour hath sent me hither vnto you, and he commaundeth you to shew me what I shall doe, for I must be here and helpe you. The maister Cooke answered and said, you be welcome. And anon hee set him to such businesse as he had to doe. And thus the Deuill became vnder-Cooke in the place that he was assigned vnto, by the Prince of Deuils. And then hee said (laughing to himselfe) as followeth.

These being the words of the Deuill.

I Am right glad that my purpose is come so well to passe, for now all mine intent is fulfilled, and I doubt not but all shall be ours : for I shall make such debate and strife among the Friers, that they shall neuer be at concord and peace. And I shall make them good staues wherewith the one shall beate well the other : and often times they shal lye together by the eares, in so much that there was neuer seen nor heard tell of such a rumour and discord in no Cloyster in the world. And I shall vse my selfe so, that I shall be in great loue and fauour among them.

Then within foure or fve dayes after, it fortun'd that the Priour came into the Kitchin, and there he found the young man, to whom he said, where wast thou borne, and what is thy name? The young man answered and said, Sir, I was borne very farre hence, and *Rush* is my name. Then said the Priour vnto him, *Rush*, canst thou couple Hounds together? Yea Sir (said *Rush*) that I can doe right well, and more then that, for I can couple men and women together, which is a more matrie, and also Sir (if neede be) I can conuay a faire woman into your chamber, and conuay her

home againe in the morning so secretly, that no man shall spye it. And also I shall keepe your counsaile so secretly, that it shall neuer be knowne. And when the Priour heard *Rush* speake so, he was right glad of him, and said: *Rush*, if thou canst doe as thou hast said? I shall reward thee well for thy labour, and thou shalt be my most welbeloued seruant: wherefore make an end of thy businesse, for soone thou shalt goe a little way on a message for me, and so he departed and went to supper. And when euery man had supped, and *Rush* had done all his businesse in the Kitchin, hee came vnto his maister, the Priour, and said, Sir, what is your will with me? the Priour answered and said: here a little beside dwelleth a faire Gentlewoman, the which I loue very well, but I dare not discouer my minde vnto her my selfe: and if thou canst finde the meanes to bring her secretly vnto me, I shall reward thee right well for thy labour and paine. And when *Rush* had heard the words of his Maister, and knew all his minde, he answered and said: Sir, be of good cheere, and let mee alone with that matter: for I shall goe vnto the Gentlewomans house, and I shall say your message so well, that this night she shall come to you: and so departed *Rush* from his Maister, and went straight vnto this Gentlewomans house. And when he was thither come, hee found the Gentlewoman sitting all alone. And when *Rush* was espied of her, he made vnto her great courtesie, and with many reuerences these words he said.

How

How a Deuill named *Rush* came vnto a Gentlewomans house, and how he brought her priuily vnto his Maisters chamber.

REst you merry faire Mistresse, the most fairest creature in the world. My Maister greeteth you by me, desiring you to come and speake with him. Then said the Gentlewoman to *Rush*, who is your Maister, and what is his will with me? faire Mistresse, said *Rush*, I will shew you, my Maister is the Priour in a house of Religion here beside, and he loueth you so well except that you come vnto him this night, I know he will be dead for sorrow.

Here followeth the answere of the Gentlewoman.

ANd when the Gentlewoman had heard the words of *Rush*, shee answered and said, Faire Sir, it were great pittie that the Gentleman should die for my sake, and rather then he should so doe for me, I will come to him, and shew him all the courtesie that I can. *Rush* was very glad of those comfortable words, and thought that his enterprise was well brought to passe, and he said vnto her: Faire Mistresse, may it please you to take the labour and goe with me, and I shall bring you to my Master, and as I suppose, hee will make you good cheare, and Gold and Siluer you shall lacke none, for hee hath great plenty thereof. Then saide the Gentlewoman, Sir, I pray you let vs depart hence: for as I suppose the Gentleman looketh long for vs. So forth they went both together, till they came to the Priours Chamber. And when the Priour sawe that she was come: he was the gladdest man in the world, and thanked *Rush* much for his labour and paine: And so the Priour receiued her

her into his chamber, and there he made her good cheere, and they had good meate and wine great plenty. And when they had well refreshed themselues, *Rush* departed, and went to the Kitchin, and left the Priour and the Gentlewoman alone, and there she saued the Priours life. And when *Rush* was in the Kitchin, hee said vnto himselfe: I am right glad that I haue brought this matter so well to passe: and I doubt not but they will agree well enough together, for they be both of one accord. And when the other Friers perceiued that *Rush* was such a priuie fellow, and so well could keepe counsaile: they desired him to helpe them also, and so he did: for he brought to euery man, the woman that they most desired, whereof they had great meruaile. But they were so blinded with ignorance, that they neuer perceived that he was a very Deuill, but euery man had him in loue and fauour.

How Frier *Rush* threw the maister Cooke into a kettell of water seething vpon the fire, wherein he died.

IT befell vpon a day that *Rush* went forth to sport him, and it was very late ere he came home againe, and the maister Cooke was very angry with him that hee was so long absent. And as soone as *Rush* was entred into the Kitchin: the Cooke began to chide, and said vnto him, thou horson knaue where hast thou beene so long: and with a great staffe hee laid vpon *Rush* and beat him fore. And when *Rush* saw that the Cooke was angry, and so farre out of reason, and that he had beaten him fore: anon he began to waxe very angry with the maister Cooke, and said vnto him: thou horson villaine, why hast thou beaten me thus: I will be reuenged on thee: and suddainly he caught him in
his

his armes, and threw him into a great kettell which was full of water seething vpon the fire, and said, lye thou there in the Diuels name: for now thou shalt neither fight nor chide no more with me: and so *Rush* slew the Maister Cooke. Then when hee had so done, hee departed out of the Kitchin, and went to the next Towne to fetch the faire woman againe for his Maister: and in his absence certaine of the Friers came into the Kitchin to speake with *Rush*, but they found no body stirring therein, and some of them went to stand by the fires side, to tarie till *Rush* came in: for they thought he would not tarie long. And as they stood talking by the fires side, they spied a man in the Kettell seething vpon the fire. And anon they perceiued that it was the maister Cooke, whereof they were greatly abashed. And with that (crying out) they went vnto the Priour and shewed him that the maister Cooke had drowned himselfe in a Kettell seething vpon the fire in the Kitchin: for which tydings the Priour was right forrie. And in the meane season *Rush* came home, and had conueyed the woman into his Maisters chamber. And anon the Friers shewed *Rush* of the great misfortune that was fallen on the Maister Cooke in the Kitchin, and he made as he had beene forrie therefore, and had knowne nothing thereof, and he was in great loue and fauour with the Priour and all the Friers, that they mistrusted him nothing for that deede, and so there was no more mention of the Maister Cooke. Then the Priour commanded that *Rush* should be made Cooke, and all the Couent was right glad of that, and so he was himselfe also, for he thought his enterprises came well to passe after his minde, and as he would haue it. Thus *Rush* became Maister Cooke in the Kitchin, and dressed their meate meruailous well: for
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in the Lent, and in the Aduent, both Fridayes and also other dayes, he put Bacon into their pottage pot, the which made the pottage to faviour well, and he dressed their meate so deliciously, that the Priour and all the Friers had great meruaile that he did it so well: in so much that they said he did much better then their other Maister Cooke did, & that he was a more cunninger man in his occupation, and could doe much better in his office. Thus *Rush* continued in that office the space of seauen yeares, and did right well, and euery man had him in loue and fauour. Then it fortunied vpon a day the Priour and his brethren were assembled together in a generall counsaile, and as they stood talking together, the Priour remembred *Rush*, and anon he said vnto his brethren: Friends we haue here *Rush* which is our Maister Cooke in our Kitchin, and he is an olde seruant, and much diligent and true seruice he hath done to vs, and he hath continued among vs longer then any seruant that euer wee had: wherefore me thinke it reason, that hee were promoted into some other office, and made a brother among vs. Then all the whole Couent with one voice said they were content it should so be. So the Priour sent for *Rush*, and when he was come before him and all his brethren, the Priour said, *Rush* it is so, thou hast beene here a long season, and we haue found thee hitherto a true and diligent seruant, wherefore wee will that thou be promoted, and take vpon thee an habite as we haue, and to become a brother among vs. *Rush* answered and said: my Maisters I thanke you all, and then the Priour gaue *Rush* an habite, and put it on his backe, and so *Rush* became a brother in the place, neuertheless he kept his office still.

How

How Frier *Rush* made Truncheons for the Friers to fight withall.

WHen *Rush* had on the habite of a Frier, and was a brother in the place, he had more vacation dayes then he had before. And as a King or a great Prince prepareth ordinances against their warres, in likewise did Frier *Rush*: for when all his businesse was done in the Kitchin, and that he had leysure, he went and sate in the Port of the vtter gate, and there he was making of good bigge Truncheons of Oke. And he made them with Hilts ouer the hand for slipping, of the which the other Friers had great meruaile, & demanded of him wherefore he made those Truncheons. *Rush* answered and said: Faire Sirs, I make them for this intent: that if there come any theeues hither for to rob vs, and to spoile our place, yet shall we haue weapons to defend vs withall. And therefore I make them. And moreouer, when any neede shall be, come to mee and euery man shall haue one, and they shall be ready at your commandement, and then the Friers thanked him and so departed. Then it fortun'd vpon a day, that the Priour and Subpriour fell at discord, and were greuously angry, the one with the other, and would haue fought together, but onely for shame: neuerthelesse, the anger abode still in their hearts, and all was for an harlot within a while after, the noyse spread abroad among the Friers, that the Priour and the Subpriour were fallen at discord, for the which they were angry in their mindes. And they that loued the Priour, tooke his part, and they that loued the Subpriour, tooke his part, and so they murmured among themselues. Then they appointed in their mindes to reuenge their quarrels at one

time or other, and so to make a more furer way in fulfilling their malicious mindes and angry hearts, euery man after other went priuately to Frier *Rush* to lend them staues, in so much that there was not a Frier in the place but he had one, and they neuer went without their staues vnder their habite, and the one knew not that the other had any, they kept them so secretly. And when Frier *Rush* had deliuered all his staues, he was right glad in his heart, for he knew right well there should be a great fray among them, either one time or other. So it fortunied afterward, as it is a common custome among Religious people at an high feast, to keepe solemne seruice, and euery man to be at Mattens at midnight, and so vpon a good night, all the whole Couent assembled together in the Quier, and were ready to begin Mattens, they taried for nothing but for the comming of the Priour. Then anon the Priour came into the Quier, and fate him downe in his place, and as he looked about him, he espied that the Subpriour was there present, and with that his heart began to grudge of the olde anger that was fallen betweene them two, and he thought in his minde that he could neuer be reuenged in a better time, and sodainly he rose out of his place, and went to the Subpriour, and with his fist he gaue him a good buffet, and the Subpriour which was moued with the stroke, started vnto the Priour and gaue him another buffet, and with that they went freshly together by the eares, and when the other Friers saw that, euery man rose out of their places, and drew out their Truncheons, and together they went: who had been there should have seene good buffets giuen on both parties. And when Frier *Rush* saw that they were fighting together, anon he blew out all the Candles and Lamps that were burning in the Church, and left no manner

manner of light therein whereby the one might see the other : and when he had so done, he tooke his Truncheon in his hand, and went into the Quier among the thickest of the Friers the which were fighting freshly without light, and there he laid so lustily about, that many of them he felled to the ground, and left them there for dead, and when he had so done, he stole his way from them, and as hee went, he found standing in the portall of the Quier, a great olde Deske, and anon hee tooke the Deske betweene both his hands, and threw it ouer the portall into the Quier among all the Friers, and hurt many sore, in so much that some had an arme broken, and some a legge, and other some had their noses cleane pared from their faces, that the bloud ranne in their mouthes, and as for broken heads to the hard scalpe were no dainty, for euery man had one, there scaped none free away, who had been there, should haue had a goodly pastime to see the Friers creepe about the Quier, and in steede of (*Domine labia*) they cried out alas and well away. Then when the fray was done, and all the noyse ceased, *Rush* came in among them with a Candell light in his hand, and made as he had knowne nothing thereof, and said to them : Fie for shame Sirs, how fortun'd this discord to fall among your selues ? I see well now you regard not your honour, nor the good name of your place. All the people shall say ye be not honest, nor good religious men, the which words I would be loath to heare, and I may not suffer our place so to fall in an euill name : wherefore good Masters, I require you to set your hearts at rest, and put the matter into my hands, and I shall doe so much that all shall be well, and you shal be good friends againe, and no words shall be spoken thereof, then euery man complained to him of their great hurt, and he made semblance as he

had been forie therefore and then they that could goe, went up to their Sels, and they that could not goe, did creepe vp as well as they could, and laid them downe in their beds, and there they lay till they were whole againe, and in the space of three weekes and more, God was euill serued, for in all that space they sung neither Mattins nor Euensong, nor neuer entred into the Church for it was suspended, and for shame they durst neuer let it be knowne. And when they were all whole, and euery man vpon his feete againe, and might goe about the house, they brought againe their staues to Frier *Rush*, and thanked him much, and then Frier *Rush* said vnto them: Sirs when ye haue neede of them againe, ye shall finde them here ready at your commandement, for which they gaue him thanks, and departed. When Frier *Rush* saw that they were gone, and that he had all his staues againe, he laughed vnto himself and said: I am right joyfull that mine enterprises be come so well to passe, for I haue done many mischieuous deeds since I came first, and yet I will doe more before I depart hence, for I shall cause them to be damned, and I shall bring their bodies and soules into the burning fire of hell, there to remaine world without end, and of me shall be spoken a thousand yeeres hereafter.

How Frier *Rush* grymed the Waggon with Tarre, and what cheare he made in the Country.

ANother time it fortun'd that the Priour had a iourney to ride into the Country about a little bu-
 sineffe that hee had there to doe, and anon he called *Rush*
 his seruant vnto him and said, *Rush* goe thy way into
 the Court, and take with thee a dish full of greace, and
 greace well the wheelles and Axeltrees of the Waggon,
 and

and make all things ready against to morrow in the morning, for I must ride forth to-morrow betimes, then *Rush* departed from his Maister, and went about his businesse, and in steed of greace, hee tooke a great vessell full of Tarre, and anointed the Waggon all ouer with it, both within and without, and especially in the place where the Priour should sit : and when he had done, he returned to his Maisters chamber, then the Priour demanded of *Rush*, if he had done as he commanded him : yea Sir said *Rush*, ye may ride when please you, and so they went to their beds. Then on the morrow after, the Priour and *Rush* his seruant with his other company, rose vp very early in the morning for to accomplish their iourney, and forth they went vnto their Waggon, and when the Priour was entred therein, hee perceiued himselfe all to berayed and smeared, and all his clothes were filed therewith : and then he said to *Rush*, thou lewd fellow, what hast thou done to this Waggon that I am thus arayed therein ? *Rush* answered and said : Sir, I have done nothing but as you commanded me. That is not so said the Priour, for I commaunded thee to take greace and grease but the wheelles and the Axel-trees, and thou hast taken Tarre and annointed it all ouer, both within and without. Why hast thou done so ? Sir said *Rush*, I vnderstoode you bad me doe so. And when the Priour sawe there was no other remedie, he commanded his seruants to make ready another Waggon, and in the meane season, the Priour went into his Chamber, and put on another habite, and came againe and mounted into the Waggon and went their way, and so long they rode, that they came to their iourneyes end. And when they were alighted at their lodging, the Priour called for his supper, and anon euery thing was made ready, and the good man of the house and
the

the Priour fate downe to supper together, and made good cheere and then the Priour called for wine of the best, and anon he had his commandement. And when the good man of the house and the Priour had supped, *Rush* and his fellowes fate downe to the reuerfions that their Maisters had left, but they had no wine: wherefore *Rush* was very sad, and euer he mused by what policie he might get some wine. And anon he called the wife of the house and said: Mistresse, I pray you fill a pottle of wine for me and my fellowes, and so shee did: and when that was gone, they called for another: and then they called for the third, and so ended their supper. Then on the morrow when the Priour had done all his businesse, and was ready to returne home againe: he called for a reckoning. And anon, the good wife came in and gaue him a reckoning of all things, both horse meate and mans meate; and at last, she reckoned three pottels of wine that *Rush* and his fellowes had. And when the Priour heard that his seruants had drunke so much wine: Anon he began to waxe very angry, and asked her, who commanded her to fill in so much wine? the wife answered and said: Sir, *Rush* your seruant commaunded me to fill it in, and he said that you should pay therefore. Then anon the Priour called for *Rush*, and said vnto him: Thou lewd Knaue, why hast thou drunke so much wine? Might no lesse then pottels serue thee and thy fellowes? Sir, said *Rush*, we haue not drunke so much, for your horses hath had two of the pottels. My horses, said the Priour: what should they do with wine? Yes Sir, said *Rush*, your horses laboured forer than we did, and were very weary, and they had nothing but Hay and Oates: wherefore, me thought it needefull to giue them some good drinke to their course meate to comfort their hearts withall, and to cause them

to

to be the lustier, and to haue the better courage to bring you homeward. And when the Priour had heard that answere of *Rush*, and saw there was no remedy but patience: he paid for the wine, and all things that he had taken there, and so rode home in his Waggon, and Frier *Rush* neuer went forth againe with his Master.

How the Priour made Frier *Rush* Sexton among the Friers, and how he charged him to giue him knowledge how many Friers were absent from Mattins at midnight, and what they were.

WHEN the Prior was come home, hee made Frier *Rush* Sexton of the Church, and his office was to ring the bell and to light the candles, and to cal the Friers to Mattins at mid-night, and also the Prior commaunded *Rush* & charged him, that he should take good heede that there were none of the Friers absent from Mattins, and if there were to giue him knowledge thereof, then saide *Rush* to his master: Sir all your commaundement shalbe fulfilled, and so they departed. And within three or foure nights after, *Rush* espied certaine of the Friers that were absent, and he marked them well, and on the morrow after he presented them to the Prior, and anon the Prior caused them to come before him, and gaue them a check, for their being absent; in a little time, *Rush* had presented them all which caused the Prior to be greatly offended with them: when they perceiued that *Rush* had made such complaints against them, they had him in much disdaine, but they could not amend it: for hee had them in such great feare, that neuer after they durst be absent, but well

well was hee that might be first in the Quier. When *Rush* perceiued the Fryers had him in so great feare, he deuised to doe some mischieuous thing among them; and vpon a night, a little before he should ring to Matins, he went and brake downe the staires of the Dorter, and when he had so done, hee went and rung to Matins, and lighted the Lamps & Candles in the Church, and went into the Dorter, and called vp the Fryers, and so came and sate at the staires foote as he was wont to doe; he had sitten there but a while, but anon there came one, who thought no hurt but to goe soberly into the Quier as he was wont to doe, and when he came to the staires downe he fell, and had a meruailous great fall: then said *Rush*, thou art one. Presently there came another, and likewise downe he fell and had a fore fall, thou art two, said *Rush*. Anon came the third Frier, which had a mightie great bellie, and was a grosse man, and he made great hast, for he feared that he should haue been last, & when he came to the staires, downe he fell on his fellowes necks, and he was so great and so heauie, that almost he had mischieued his fellowes that lay vnder him: thou makest three said *Rush*. And with that there came seauen or eight together, and downe they fell all at once. Softly masters for shame, said *Rush*, ye come too many at once, ye were not wont to be so hastie, but now I perceiue well ye would deceiue me, and one would excuse the other, and therefore ye come so thick to blind me in my tale: How should I now giue account to the Prior of them that be absent? Surely I cannot tell, but now I see well, ye be too subtil for me, I would some other man had mine office, and made as though he had beene verie angrie with them. Then the Fryers, such as could goe, though it were to their paines, rose vp againe, and
limping

limping went into the Quier, and they that fell first and lay vnder, were fore hurt and could not goe, and specially the Frier with the great belly: yet neuerthelesse, they crept into the Quier, as well as they could. And when they were all assembled together in the Quier, each of them complained to other of their great hurts, and so they began Mattins: who had beene there, should haue heard a heauie song and a sad, for they were not merrie in their hearts, their paines were so great. When Mattins was done, they that could goe, went vp againe into their lodgings, and they that could not goe, lay still in the Quier all night: On the morrow, word was brought to the Prior of the great misfortune that was fallen among the Friers at midnight: for the which misfortune the Prior was greatly displeased and angry in his minde, & thought verily it was *Rushes* deede, for hee had done diuers euill turnes before. Then the Prior sent for *Rush* to come speake with him, and when he was come, Prior said vnto *Rush*, how fell this misfortune to night among the Friers, that they be so fore hurt? Sir said *Rush*, I shall shew you, it is not vnknowne vnto you, that when you put me first into this office, ye commaunded me to giue you knowledge when any of my brethren were absent from Mattins, and so haue I done diuers times, whereby many of them have beene shent and chidden by you, and for that cause, they owe me euill will, and faine would haue me out of this office, if they wist how. And for to accomplish their desire, and to cause you to be displeased with mee: I shall shew you what they haue done this night. Sir it is so, that when the time was come, I rung to Mattins and lighted candles, and made all things readie, and when I had so done I went into the Dorter to euery mans Sell and called them vp, then I went and stooode at the staire

foot, for to tell them as they came downe, as I was accustomed to doe, and to knowe who came to Mattins, and who did not, and for spite that I should not reckon them, they came all on a cluster, and for hast the one thrust the other downe the staires, and he that had the greatest belly, had the hardest fall; now if they hurt themselves, what might I doe with all? And when the Prior had heard the words of *Russh*, he wist not what to say, but for to voyde all tribulations and misfortunes that might fall in time to come, he put *Russh* out of his office, and set him in the Kitchin againe, and when he was there all alone, he laughed to himselfe and said: this enterprise is well brought to passe, and I haue made a good scuse thereof to the Prior, yet will I doe more ere I depart out of this place.

How *Russh* went forth a sporting, and was late forth, and how in his way comming home, he found a Cowe, which Cowe he deuided into two parts, the one halfe hee tooke on his necke and caried it with him, and the other halfe he left still: and how soone he had made it ready for the Friers suppers.

IT befell vpon a time that *Russh* when all his businesse was done in the Kitchin, he would goe forth into the Countrey to sport him and to passe the time with good company: as hee walked on his way, his chaunce was to come into a village, which was two or three mile from the place where hee did dwell, and when hee was entred into the village, hee looked round about him in euery corner to finde out some company to make merrie withall: and at the last, espied an Alehouse, and in he entred, and there hee found good fellowes playing
at

at Cardes, and drinking, and made cheare: then *Russh* made obeyfance to them, and fate downe among them, and dranke with the players, and afterward he fell to play, and was as merrie as any man in the company: and fo long he played and paffed the time, that cleane hee had forgotten what he had to doe at home, and the day went faft away, and the night approached. Anon *Russh* looked vp and perceiued that it was almoft night, remembered himfelfe that there was nothing readie at home for the Priors fupper and Couent, and it was almoft fupper time, wherefore he thought it was time to depart thence, fo he payed for his drinke and tooke his leaue, and homeward he went, and in his way he found a fat Cowe grafing in the field, and fodainly he deuided her into two parts, and the one halfe he left lying there ftill, and the other halfe he tooke on his necke and carried it home, and quickly hee made it ready; fome he put in the pot, and fome vpon the spit, and he made a great fire and fet on the pot, and layd to the spit: and he made meruailous good pottage, and rofted the meate very well, and he made fuch fpeede, that euery thing was ready by the houre accustomed to goe to fupper, whereof the Prior and all the Friers had great meruaile, that he had made euery thing readie fo foone, and was fo well done: for they knew that it was late ere he came home: for fome of the Friers had beene in the Kitchin a little before, and faw neither Cooke nor fire, nor any thing prepared toward fupper: wherefore they gaue great praife to *Russh*, and faid he was very quicke in his office.

How a Farmer of the Priors fought his Cowe, and how he was desolated by the way homeward, and was faine to lye in a hollow Tree: and of the vision that he had.

THere was a poore husbandman, dwelling there beside, which was a Farmer of the Priors: the which poore man had a Cowe abroad in the fields, that was accustomed euery night to come home at a certaine houre, and neuer failed. And at the last a mischaunce fell vnto her, for Frier *Rush* had slaine her as she stood in the field, and so shee failed of her comming home at her houre as shee was woont to doe. And when the poore man sawe that his Cowe came not home: he thought in his minde it was not well with her, so forth he went in an euening for to seeke his Cowe, and so long he trauailed about in the fields, that at the last hee found the one halfe of his Cowe lying there: but the other halfe was cleane gone, and shee was so cleanly deuided in two parts, that hee imagined in his minde, that it was not possible to be done by mans hands, for if any wilde beasts had done it, they would haue spoyled the flesh: so hee returned homeward againe, and ere hee came at the halfe way, the night was so darke that he could not see which way he went, and so hee went out of his way, and house could he finde none: and at the last he came to an hollow tree wherein hee fate him downe, thinking there to take his rest all night, and he had not sitten there but a while: but anon there assembled a company of Deuils, and among them they had a great principall Maister whose name was *Lucifer*, and he was the first that spake: and the first that was called, was a Deuill him:

named *Belzabub*, and with a loud voyce, he said vnto him: *Belzabub* what hast thou done for vs? *Belzabub* answered and said: Sir I haue caused debate and strife to fall betweene brother and brother, insomuch the one hath slaine the other: that is well done said the maister Deuill, thou shalt be well rewarded for thy labour. Then foorth he called another Deuill, named *Incubus*, and demaunded of him what he had done? Sir said *Incubus*, I haue caused great debate and strife, to fall betweene two Lords, through the which they haue had great warres, and many men haue beene slaine: then said the maister Deuill, thou art a true seruant to vs, thou shalt be well rewarded for thy great labour and paine. Then said the great maister vnto another Deuill, named *Norpell*, what hast thou done for vs? Sir said *Norpell*, I haue beene among players at the Dice and Cardes, and I haue caused them to sweare many great oathes, and the one to flea the other: and also I haue caused debate and strife to fall betweene man and wife, and caused the wife to cut her husband's throat: that was well done said the Master, thou shalt be well rewarded for thy labour. Then foorth came another Deuill named *Downesnest*, and said: Sir I haue caused two olde women to fight so fore together, and to beat each other about the head, that their eyes flew out: that was well done said the master Deuill, with much thanke thou shalt be well rewarded for thy labour. Then foorth went Frier *Ruff* freshly, and with a good courage, and said: Sir, I am in a Religious place, and I gouerne the Priour and his Co-uent as I will myselfe, and they haue me in great loue and fauour: for I doe them many great pleasures, and I haue brought them faire wenches euery man one when they lust, and diuers times I haue caused debate and strife to fall among them, and I haue made them staues and
caused

caused them to fight stifly together, and to breake each others head, and their armes and legges, and yet will I doe more among them ere I depart out of the place, for I shall make so great debate and strife among them, and the one shall flea the other, then they shall come and dwell with vs in Hell, and burne in perpetuall fire without end. Then said the maister Deuill to *Rush*: if thou haue done as thou hast said, thou hast done well thy part, and I pray thee be diligent thy selfe about thy businesse, and stirre them to sin, and specially to these three, that is to say, Wrath, Gluttony, and Lechery, and briefly to make an end of thy enterprife, and slip it not: and when thou hast done, come home, and thou shalt be highly exalted and well rewarded for thy great labour and paine. When *Rush* had tolde his tale: the great maister Deuill commanded euery Deuill to goe his way and doe the best he could, and thus they departed: some went one way and some another: and thus they were scattered abroad in the world, to finish and make an end of their enterprises that they had taken in hand. And when the poore husbandman which fate in the Tree, sawe that all the Deuils were departed and gone: he reioyced in his heart and was right glad thereof, for as long as they were there, hee was euer in great feare and dread, and hee was afraid that they should haue seene him there, and euer he prayed vnto almighty God to be his guard, and saue him from that foule and euill fauoured company of Deuils, and to send him the light of the day that he were gone out of that place, for hee was weary that hee abode there so long, and oftentimes he looked vp, to see if hee could perceiue any light of the day whereby he might see to depart thence, for till then he durst not once stirre out of that place, for he feared that they had beene there still. Then within
a while

a while after, the day began to appeare, and when hee perceiued that: anon he started vp and looked round about him abroade in the fields, and when he perceiued that there was nobody stirring he thanked almighty God, that he was so preserued out of that great ieopardy, and so departed.

How the Farmer which lay in the Tree, came vnto the Priour on the morowe after, and tolde him the wordes that hee had heard, and the words of Frier *Rush*, and that he was a very Deuill.

AS soone as the day began to appeare: the poore Farmer arose out of the Tree, and tooke his way streight to the Priour, and he would neuer rest till he had spoken with him; and when he was come to his speech, anon he saide: Sir, this night hath fortun'd to me a great aduenture: how so saide the Priour? sir, yesternight late in the evening, I walked foorth in the fieldes to seeke a Cowe which I haue missed this foure or fiue dayes, and so long I wandered abroad, till at the last I founde the one halfe of my Cowe, but the other halfe was gone; and as I woulde haue returned home againe, I was benighted, so fore that I lost my waye: then I wist not whether to goe, but spying a hollowe Tree, I fate me downe, thinking there to take my rest till the day appered againe: and I had not fitten there but a while, but instantly there was assembled a great company of Deuills which made a maruailous great noise, whereof I was sore afrayd. They had among them a great master named *Lucifer*, who called all the rest to make a reckoning of all their seruice they had done, since they departed out of Hell: there I heard many

many marueilous tales. At the last, fourth came Frier *Rush*, then saide the great master *Lucifer* vnto him, *Rush*, what hast thou done since thou departed out of Hell? and he answered, that he had ruled you, and all your Couent, and caused you, to chide and fight, and were neuer in vnitie and peace among your selues: and he said he had caused you to liue viciously, and yet he saide he would doe more ere he departed out of this place, for he will cause you to kill each other, and then you should be damned in Hell, both bodie and soule. And so euerie Deuill departed and went about their busines. Wherefore take heede, for he is a verie Deuill. And when the Priour had heard the wordes of the Farmer, he thanked him for his labor and so they departed, the Farmer went home to his house, but the Priour was marueilously abashed at the words of the Farmer, and went into his chamber and was much grieued in his harte that he had so leudly misordered himselfe against his Lord God, and with great contrition he kneeled downe vpon his knees, and asked almighty God mercie, and forgiuenes for the great and greenous offences that he had committed and done against him, and that he had so vildly misused the order of his Religion. And when he had thus done, he departed out of his chamber and went into the Cloister, and caused all his bretheren to come together, and when they were all assembled, the Priour told them euerie worde as the husbandman had told him, and that *Rush* was a verie Deuill, and no earthly creature; at the which they were sore astonished, and were right sorry in their hartes, that they had followed him so much in his minde, and done after his counsaile, and were heauy in their heartes for their great and abhominable sinnes that they had committed and done, & with great contrition they kneeled downe vpon
their

their knees, and desired almighty God, for grace and pardon. Then the Priour caused euery man to fall to contemplation and praier. Then fourth they went and did the Priours commaundement, and briefly made them ready, and went to prayer all at once. And when they were come to the middest of their seruice, the Priour departed out of the Church and went to the Kitchin, wherin he found *Russh* who was there verie busy: then the priour commaunded him to stand still, and by vertue of almightie God and of all the companie of Heauen, he coniured *Russh* into the likenes of a Horse, and commaunded him to goe and stand at the gate in the same place that he stood in when he came thether first, and to stand there till seruice was done: so fourth went *Russh* in the likenes of a Horse, and stood at the gate as the Priour had commaunded him. And when seruice was done, the Priour and his brethren went to the gate to see what case *Russh* was in: and when they were come thether they found him standing in the likenes of a Horse. Then they demaunded him to what entent he came into their place, and why he taried there so long? Syrs said *Russh*: I came hither to cause you to do all mischife as is aforesaid, and yet I would haue done more ere I had gone hence: for I would haue caused you to slaye other, and to be damned both bodie and soule. And when they had heard the words of *Russh*, euery man held vp his hands and thanked almighty God, that they had so well escaped that great misfortune. Then *Russh* desired the Priour licence to depart thence, and promised that he would neuer more come there, nor doe any man more hurt: vpon that condition the Priour gaue him leaue to depart. Thus *Russh* departed from the place, and the Friers went to their

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Cloyster,

Cloyster, and liued there solitarie and chaste euer after, and serued almightie God better than euer they did before.

The Lamentation that *Rush* made when hee was departed out of the house of Religion.

WHen *Rush* was banished out of the house of Religion, and was turned into the same likenesse that he was, then he wandred abroad in the worlde with an heauie heart, & these words he said: Alas, alas, what shall I doe, I wote not now whether to goe, for all my feuen yeres labour is lost. And as he wandred about, by fortune he met with his master *Lucifer*, but he would not haue seene him by his will: neuertheles his maister espied him quickly, and said to him *Rush* what tydings with thee? Sir said *Rush*, I haue lost all my labour that I haue gone about this vii. years. How so, saide his Maister? Sir, I shall shew you said *Rush*. The last time that we were assembled together, there was a poore man lay in an old tree hard beside vs, & he heard all that we said: and when we were departed, he arose and went vnto the Priour and shewed him all that we saide, and specially the wordes that I had spoken, and so all my labour is lost, & am banished that place. Well, said the master Diuell to *Rush*, thou shalt goe some other way abrode, and looke if thou canst finde any thing to doe: Then *Rush* walked about in the country, & long it was ere he could get any seruice: At last he fortunied to come vnto a husbandmans house which lacked a seruant, where he was entertained, but fore against the wifes consent. For this husbandmans wife
was

was a very faire woman, and she loued well the parish Priest, and he loved her againe, in so much that often times they made good cheere and banketted together, and so continued and kept company together a long time. Their meeting was so priuie and so secrete, that it was neuer knowen, and they sure enough of the good man, for he was accustomed euerie morning to rise early and to goe farre into the field, and because his wife would preuent his comming home to dinner, she would alwaies giue him his victailes in a bagg with him, and a bottell full of drinke, to the intent he should tarie in the feeldes from morning to night: she would not suffer him to keepe a seruant or to haue any manner of helpe: for she was afraide that if they should haue a seruant, her secretes should be knowen, and the Goodman also feared that if he should take a seruant, that he would haue but little lust to tarrie there: for the Deuill himselfe could not endure the chiding and brawling of that woman: by which meanes she kept her husband without a seruant a long time: For shee knew well, that as long as her husband was in the feeld, the Priest and she might haue their meeting, but at length shee was deceiued.

How *Russh* came to a Husbandman (labouring in the Field) and desired to bee entertained into his seruice.

RUsh trauailing vp and down, came to a Husbandman who was labouring in the field, being all alone, and spake these wordes vnto him: Rest you merie sir, me thinks you take great paines to worke so fore your selfe: will it please you to entertaine a seruant? I

am a poore young man & am out of seruice, and I am very willing to serue you if you please: and I trust to doe you such seruice, as shall be to your good content; The husbandman answered him, and saide; young man, I would gladly giue you entertainment, but my wife will neuer be pleased with any seruant that shall come into my house: Sir said *Rush* let me alone, for I shall so worke the matter, that my dame shall be well pleased with me: well said the husbandman, tarry with me till I haue done my busines, and thou shalt goe home with me: when he had finished his dayes worke, *Rush* went home with him, they were no sooner come into the house, but the wife espying *Rush*, she began to gloome and to looke meruailous angerly at him: which the good man perceiuing, he saide unto her, dame, I pray thee to be contented, thou knowest well inough that I haue more labour to doe, then I am able to make an end of alone, and therefore I haue hyred this young man to help me: when his wife heard those wordes, she was more angry then before, and began to braule and scolde as if the Deuill had bene in her, and said vnto him: what a vengeance needest thou to take a seruant? thou art able inough thy selfe to doe all the busines that we haue to doe, and why should we take more charge vpon vs then we are able to beare? but I now perceiue thou art giuen to lazines, and hast little minde to work thy selfe: when the good man heard her so highly displeased, he said, dame, I pray thee be contented, the young man is honest, and he hath promised me to be a good seruant: yet for all these speeches she would not be pacified, but brawled still: when *Rush* perceiued her great impacience, he said vnto her: dame I pray you be contented, and be not angry with me, for you shall haue no cause, my Master hath hyred me but for a while,
vpon

vpon a tryall, and I trust, in that time, so to behaue my selfe, as to giue you both content: and when my time commeth out, if you like my Seruice you shall haue it before any other whatsoeuer: if not, I will be very well content to depart. When the wife heard *Rush* speake so resonably, she pacified her selfe, and said no more: which caused the good man to be very glad, and so she set them to supper, and as they sate at meate, *Rush* demanded of his Master what he should doe the next day? his Master answered, thou must rise early and goe to the field, and make an end of that which I was about this day; (which was a great dayes worke) so when they had supt they went to bed. Early in the morning *Rush* arose and went to the field, and wrought so lustily, that he had done his worke betimes: for when his Master came to bring him his Breakfast, all his worke was finished, whereat his Master had great maruaile: then they sate downe to breakfast, which being ended they went home, and did such thinges as were there to bee done: when his Dame sawe that he had so soone ended his busines, she thought that he was a profitable seruant, and said little but let him alone. In the Euening *Rush* demaunded of his Master what hee should doe the next morrow? his Master appointed him twice so much as hee did the day before, which *Rush* refused not, but got vp earely in the morning, and went to the Field, and about his worke; so soone as his Master was ready, he tooke his mans breakfast and came to the field, thinking to helpe *Rush*: (but he was no sooner come from his house, but the Priest came to see his wife, and presently shee made ready some good meate for them to be merry withall, and whyle it was a dressing, they sate sporting together, who had beene there should haue seene many louing touches.) And when the goodman came

came to the Field, he found that *Russh* had done all that which he appointed, whereof he had great maruaile: then they fate downe to breakfast, and as they fate together, *Russh* beheld his Masters shoone, and perceiued that for fault of greasing they were very hard: Then said *Russh* to his Master, why are not your shooes better greased, I maruaile that you can goe in them, they be so hard? Haue you no more at home? Yes, said his Master, I haue another payre lying vnder a great Chest at home in my chamber: Then said *Russh*, I will goe home and grease them that you may put them on to morrow: and so he walked homeward merrily and sung by the way. And when he approached neare the house, he sang out very loude: with that his Dame looked out at the window, and perceiued that it was her seruant, Shee said vnto the Priest: alas, what shall we doe? our seruant is come home, and my Husband will not be long after, and with that she thrust the meate into the Ouen, and all that was vpon the Table. Where shall I hyde me said the Priest? Goe into the chamber, and creepe vnder the great Chest among the olde shoone, and I shall couer you, and so he did: And when *Russh* was come into the house, his Dame asked him, why he came home so soone? *Russh* answered and said: I haue done all my busines, and my Master commaunded me to come home and grease his shoone. Then he went into the Chamber and looked vnder the Chest, and there hee found the Priest, and he tooke him by the heeles and drew him out, and said, thou whoreson Priest, what doost thou heere? With that, the Priest held vp his hands and cryed him mercy, and desired him to saue his honesty, and hee would neuer more come there: And so *Russh* let him goe for that once.

How *Rush* came home to make cleane the Stable, and how hee found the Priest vnder the Maunger couered with Straw.

W^Ithin a while after this foresaid Priest began to wax warme, and thought once againe to aduventure himselfe and goe to the Husbandmans house: When he perceiued that the Goodman and *Rush* his Seruant was in the field a labouring, hee went with all speed to the house, and when he was entered, the Wife said he was welcome, and made ready a good dish of meate and set it on the Table before the Priest, then shee drew drinke and sate downe beside him: who had beene there should haue seene many wanton toyes between them two, and they had not sitten there long, but anon *Rush* came singing homeward, and when she espyed him, she was abashed and wist not what to doe but thrust the meate into the Ouen as she did before. Then said the Priest where shall I hyde me? come with me, said the wife, into the Stable, and creepe vnder the Maunger, and I shall couer you with straw, and tary there till he be gone againe, and then she turned againe into the house where she found *Rush* her Seruant, and anon she demaunded of him why he came home so soone? *Rush* answered, that he had done all his busines, and he was come to make cleane the Stable, and when the Wife heard that, shee was sorry in her heart, for she doubted that he would finde the Priest againe. Then forth went *Rush* into the stable and tooke a great forke in his hand and began to shake vp the Straw: and when he came to the heape that the Priest lay in, the which seemed to him very great, yet neuerthelesse with his forke he took all vp at once and bare it out of the doore,

doore, and laide it on a great heape of mucke that lay there, and with his forke he shaked the straw abroad, and when hee had shaken out a little, anon he was aware of the Priests Gowne : then hee said, what a Deuill art thou? and with his forke he turned the heape, and then hee perceiued that the Priest was come againe : then with his forke he gaue him three or foure good dry stripes and said, whoreson Priest, what dost thou heere? thou promised me the last day neuer more to come heere, and now I see thou art a false Priest, but now I shall make an end of thee, and then shalt thou neuer deceiue me more. And when the Priest heard him say so, he fell vpon his knees and held vp his hands, and prayed *Rush* to saue his honor once againe and he would neuer come there more, and if he did then to doe with him what he would.

Thus *Rush* let the Priest goe the second time.

How *Rush* came home and found the Priest in the Cheefe-basket, and how hee trayled him about the Towne.

THEN within a fortnight or three weekes after, the Priest thought he was long absent from the Husbandmans wife. And though it should cost him his life, yet would he goe thither once againe : And on a day he perceiuing the Goodman was gone to the Field, he tooke his way vnto the house, and was so hasty, that assoone as he was entred into the house, hee caught the wife and would haue imbraced her, but shee quickly got from him againe, and went and prepared good cheare for him, as she was wont to doe : for they thought themselues sure enough for the time, but yet they

they were deceiued: For when the goodman was come to the Field, *Ruff* had done all his busines, then they fate downe, and brake their fast with Bread and Cheefe: and as they fate eating, *Ruff* spyed a hayre in the Cheefe, and then he said to his Master, I trow my Dame would poyson vs, or else she washeth not the Basket that the Cheefe lyeth in, behold it is all full of haire, I will goe home and wash the basket and make it cleane: so leauing his Master in the field and walking homeward, he sung merrily all the way. And when he approached neare the house, the Wife knew his voyce and perceiued that he was comming. Then wringing her hands she said vnto the Priest, goe hyde you, or else you be but dead. Where shall I hyde me said the Priest? Goe vp into the chamber and leape iuto the basket that hangeth out at the window, and I shall call you when he is gone againe. Then anon in came *Ruff* and she asked him why he came home so soone? then said *Ruff*, I haue done all my busines in the field, and my Master hath sent me home to wash your Cheefe-basket, for it is full of haire, and so he went into the Chamber, and with his knife he cut the rope that the basket hung by, and downe fell Priest and all into a great poole of water that was vnder the window: then went he into the stable for a Horse and rode into the poole, and tooke the rope that hung at the basket, & tying it to the horses taylor, rode through the poole three or 4 times. Then he rode through the Towne to cause the people to wonder at him, and so came home againe. And all this while he made as though he had knowne nothing, but looking behinde him, espyed the Priest. Then he alighted downe, and said vnto him: Thou shalt neuer more escape me, thy life is lost. With that, the Priest held vp his hands and said, heere is a hundred

peeces of gold, take them and let me goe. So *Rush* tooke the golde and let the Priest goe. And when his Master came home, he gaue him the halfe of his money, and bad him farwell, for he would goe see the world.

How *Rush* became Seruant to a Gentleman, and how the Deuill was Coniured out of the body of the Gentlemans Daughter.

WHen *Rush* was departed from the Husbandman, he went abroad in the Countrey, to looke if he could find any more aduentures: and so long he trauailed about, that at last he espyed a Gentlemans place, vnto the which he tooke his way. And when he was come thither, as chance was, he found the gentleman walking vp and down before his gate. And when *Rush* was approached neare vnto him, he put off his bonet and saluted him saying: Rest you merry good gentleman: Welcome said he: Sir, said *Rush*, I am a poore young man and am out of seruice, and faine would I haue a good Master. What Countryman art thou said the Gentleman & from whence comcest thou? Sir, said *Rush*, I was borne farre hence and many a myle haue I gone to seeke a good seruice, but none can I find. What canst thou doe said the gentleman, and what is thy name? Sir said *Rush*, I can doe any manner of thing that shall please you to set me vnto, & *Rush* is my name. Then said the gentleman vnto him: *Rush* tarry heere with me, and I will retaine thee into my seruice. When *Rush* heard the gentleman speake so, hee thanked him much and tarried there. Then as the Gentleman and *Rush* went talking together, the gentleman said vnto him: *Rush* thou hast trauailed farre and gone through many strange Countries: canst thou shew me where to finde

finde any man, can Coniure a spirit out of a womans body? Sir, said *Rush*, why aske you me that question? I shall shew thee, said the gentleman, I haue a Daughter which is a faire young woman, but she is fore troubled in her minde, and as I suppose shee hath some Diuell within her body. Sir, said *Rush*, I pray you let me see her, and I trust speedily to finde remedy for her. Then the gentleman brought *Rush* into the place and shewed him his Daughter. And when he saw her he knew what she had within her body: Anon he said vnto the gentleman, sir there is remedy enough for this. Well said the gentleman, if thou canst finde me any that can helpe her thereof, I will reward him well for his labour, and thee also. Sir, I will shew you what is to be done, there is a place of Religion a forty or fifty miles hence, wherein I was a seruant a long time, and the Priour is a cunning man in that science: and I doubt not, but if he were heere euen now she should be holpen within this houre. When the gentleman heard the words of *Rush*, he reioyced in his heart and was full glad of that good tydings. And on the morrow after, the gentleman sent his seruant with his letters vnto that house of Religion, desiring the Priour to come and speake with him. When the Priour had read the gentlemans letters, and knew for what cause he was sent for, he made him ready to ride with the messenger. Then forth they rode, and the next day they arriued at the Gentlemans place. When the gentleman vnderstood that the Priour was come, he was glad and went to the gate, and with great reuerence he receiued the Priour, and brought him into his place. Then the gentleman commanded his seruant to fill a cup of Wine, that the Priour and he might drinke together. And when they had drunke and refreshed themselves

themselues well, they walked foorth into a faire Garden, and then they commoned together of many things, and when they had finished all their communications, the Gentleman said vnto the Priour: Sir, the cause that you be come hither is this. It is so, that I haue a young Gentlewoman to my daughter which is grieuouſly vexed and troubled in her minde, and as I suppose she hath some wicked Spirit in her body, and fir, it was shewed me by a seruant of mine which was long seruant in your place, that you could helpe her. Sir said the Priour what is his name? The gentleman said his name is *Rusſh*. And when the Priour heard his name hee knew him well enough, and said vnto the gentleman, fir, cause the gentlewoman to come before me and I trust in almighty God, shortly to finde a remedy for her, and when the gentleman heard the Priour speake so, he was glad in his heart, and commanded in all hast to bring foorth his Daughter before the Priour: and when she was come into his presence, he commanded her to kneele downe vpon her knees, and also he commanded her Father and her Mother, and all the company that were there present, in likewise to kneele vpon their knees, and pray vnto almighty God for the young Gentlewoman. And then he himselſe said certaine prayers ouer her: then he lifted vp his hand and blessed her, and incontinent there flew a great Deuill out of her mouth. And the Priour bound the Deuill so, that neuer after he came there. Thus was the young gentlewoman restored to her right minde and health againe. Then the Gentleman would haue giuen to the Priour a great summe of money for his labour, but he would take none, but said vnto the gentleman: Sir, I haue a new Church in building, and I lacke Lead to couer the rooffe: and as it is informed me, this is a plentiful Country

Countrey thereof. Wherefore fir, if it will please you to giue me asmuch as shall serue me: I and my Bretheren shall bee your dayly beadsmen, and you shall be prayed for as long as the world endureth. Yee shall haue as much as shall serue you, said the gentleman: But how will you doe for the carriage? Wellinough said the Priour. Then the gentleman brought him to a great heape of Lead, and bad him take asmuch as would serue him. Presently the Priour called foorth *Ruff* and commanded him to take on his necke so much Lead as would couer his Church, and beare it home, and come againe quickly. So *Ruff* tooke the lead on his necke at once and carryed it home, and he was there againe within halfe an houre. Then the Priour tooke his leaue of the Gentleman and departed, commaunding *Ruff* to bring him home also. Then *Ruff* tooke him on his necke, and within one quarter of an houre he was at home. Then the Priour coniured *Ruff* againe into his owne likenesse, and commaunded him to goe into an olde Castle that stood farre within the Forrest, and neuer more to come out, but to remaine there for euer. From which Deuill
 and all other Deuils, defend
 vs good Lord.
 Amen.

FINIS.

See Allibond
p. 68

THE
Italian Taylor,
and his Boy.



By

ROBERT ARMIN, Seruant to
the Kings most excellent Maieftie.

3. Budin. 250

Res est solliciti plena timoris amor.

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1810.



TO THE TRVE NO-
BLE AND RIGHT HO-
NORABLE THE LORD
VICOVNT HADDINTON:

And,

The Noble by birth, and vertuous by education,
his second selfe, the Lady ELIZABETH
FITSWATER, his Vicountesse and Wife:

ROBERT ARMIN Wisbeth
content in this life, and ioy
in the life to come.

Right Honourable, a late Lord of *England*, being
presented with a Poeme of some young Writer :
seeing his boldnesse, and hauing graueld him
in question, found that his Will was worthier
then the Worke, yet contrarie aunswerd his amated
feare, thus: Fooles makes Bookes for Wise men to
laugh at. I haue knowne some, that haue loued the
Writer for the Worke, how euer weakē; the Will
pleaded so powerfull; and the partie presenting it, had
(at the least) thanks for his labour. I read that a
poore man meeting *Artaxerxes*, hauing nothing to giue

THE EPISTLE.

him as a guift gratulatorie, did present him with a handfull of Water : the right true bred King, seeing his loue, caused the Water to be put into a Cup of Gold, and returnes it the partie, with kingly thanks, and loue. There is (right Noble) as much difference in the rewardes, as in the birthes : the first, Noble and vnkind : the last, maiesticall, and well inclinde.

I speake not this (right Honourable) to gloze, or rather waft a farre off a neere-come bountie, but to shew the pith of the one, & the power of the other. To your Honour I plead neither, because I feare not the first, nor wish I the last : onely your spirit of loue towards me, which I am perswaded I am possesse of ; I do desire it in continuance : yet if you doe returne the first, it may be fitting ; for the Poeme procures it, and I wish it so ; that I (being as your Honour knows) make this Booke for your Wisedome to laugh at ; and I wish it the very tickling of delight : how euer it is, a well compounded iest, and your Italians are in this (as in all) neate : If my weake translation darken it, I beseech the sunshine of your Honour to inlighten it, that it may out-value worth it selfe in your estimation, being (as you are) the blessed hand for *Brittaine*, ordained in your cradle, (vnder God) to preferue the life of our royall King IAMES, then in danger of the diuelish minded *Gowery*.

Likewise

THE EPISTLE.

Likewise most affable Lady, kinde and debonere, the second of the first which I sawcily salute, pardon I pray you the boldnes of a Begger, who hath been writ downe for an Ass in his time, & pleades vnder *forma pauperis* in it still, notwithstanding his Constableship and Office: I doe intreat your Ladiship, (being of a Noble straine) graciously to regard this poore Petite of transformation: laugh at them (if you can) hartily, and I haue my wish: if not returne them wittie; for so much the *Italian* Poet merits at the least: for mee, I but light a Taper at his Torch, & I wish the flame may neither putrifie the sense, nor infect the imagination. There are rough Stones heawed out from the Quarry; and the lines leueld by which they are squarde: If they appeare crooked to straight iudgment, I beseech you, call to question my Weaknes; and my Will, will answere in my behalf.

There is throwed (Madame) vnder the glister of
your Starre, a Poeticall light, which shines not in
the world as it is wisht, but yet the worth of it luster
is knowne: he hath remayned in *Suffex* many yeares;
and I beseech God, and your noble Father (the Earle)
he may liue and die beloued so still. It is, (if I speake
darkely) that pen-pleading Poet (graue for yeares and
knowledge) Maister *Mathew Roiden* I doe stand to his
A 2
censure.

THE EPISTLE

censure, to second yours both; and I doubt not but he will plead for my weaknes in this worke, knowing that, *Non cuius homini contingit adire Corinthum?* And so wishing as much ioy to your right well affected Vicount and you, from the King of heauen, as I know you are possest off from the King of earth: I leaue your Honours both, to him that is, and ever shalbe yours, and our redeemer.

Your Honours in all humblenes

ROBERT ARMIN.

THE

Prologue to the Storie.

OVID and Virgill for the Pen,
And Homer for his Verse:
Plautus, Horace; worthy men,
Left lines for Schooles to perſe:

Since then, *Italia* in her pride,
Puſt, ſome of memorie,
Who haue deſerud the Wreath beſide,
Of fames eternitie.
But giue me leaue to reckon why
They did ſet downe their ſkill
In Embleme Stories, faignedly,
And yet not blabs. of ill:
But to inſiſt on meaner toyes
Wherein they might be bold
Leauing to truce our better ioyes
In Scripture lines inrold,
For Schollerisme and Schoole defence,
To practiſe younger wits,
That they preſumd in, to diſpence
On things that better fits:

B

Now

The Prologve

Now not to niggard it at all,
But ioyne as partner yit
With such as do our Poet call,
Mecænas for his wit ;
I thus distribute to all eyes,
What I of late haue red :
Though faigned, yet they are no lyes,
But fancies better bred :
And yet the subiect of discent,
As many Worthies bee :
Begun of nothing, till content
Breed to maturitie.
The *Italian* Poet in discourse,
Sets downe a homely toy,
In singular donne, prose not verse,
A *Taylor* and his Boy :
Who in contention, shewde the earth,
What Art exceeded in :
For nothing but an howers mirth,
And thus doth he begin.

The Italian Taylor and his Boy.



Argument

The Italian Taylor and his Boy,
Contend in trans-formation.
To ouer-cloud each others ioy,
In art and occupation.
The childish breed doth build on Pines,
While loftie Cedars stand,
More subiect vnto meane designes,
Then they to great commaund;
And simple Honestie at last is seene,
To ioyne in mariage with a Queene.

CANT. I.

THis *Taylor* tooke vnto his trade,
A neighbours child, but poore;
The Boy was yong, yet wits perswade
His yeares were many more:

B 2.

How

How euer, hee's reported young,
Though old in apprehention ;
Whereby this canker Enuie, sprong,
And cauld this blacke dissention.
The Maister was oreshot i'th marke,
At which he gaue the ayme,
The Boy exceeds the parish Clarke,
And got his Maisters fame :
In time, the Maister wrought no more,
Nor reason wil'd him vse it,
Since whom he taught, increast his store,
Why might not he refuse it ?
But practizd from *Pitbagoras*,
Schoole poynts of transformation,
By Art he wonne, and brought to passe,
The forme of any fashon :
Sometimes he would flie like a Bird,
Anone a Horse, a Tree :
And by and by in thought or word,
A Fowle, a Fish, a Bee.
The litle Lad, which had an eye
On all his Maister did,
Grew wearie of his trade, whereby
His better iudgment chid,
And bid him boldly looke about,
His Maister had in stoore,
A rarer secret of much doubt,
His present skill was poore :
Once aboue all, ascends the Staires,
And through the key-hole peepes,
To note his Maisters new affaires,
And what strange coyle he keeps :

Who

Who busie in transforming life,
To sundry shapes of toyes :
In his beholting, grew a strife,
Of dread and hidden ioyes.
Now he beholdes his Master chang'd
And like a Tree appeares :
At last a Horse an Ape estrange,
In feuerall shapes and feares :
These transiue apparitions dealt,
As mad-men in their fits ;
Who compasse all they toucht or fealt,
When th' are but wishing wits :
He downe descendes, and watches time
To try this wished skill.
He found the steps that he did clime,
Were farthring to his will.
So while his Maister by him selfe
Did practise thus to bee,
This busie Ape and willing elfe,
As expert was as hee.
The Lad deuises now to make
His Father rich and great ;
Comes and demaunds if for needs sake,
He should vrge Artes conceit
To do him grace ? " I, (saies the old man)
" My pouertie is such ;
" I pre-thee child, do what thou can
" Nor may it be too much :
" Considring I did bring thee vp
" In knowledge, care, and loue,
" And let thee drinke of plenties cup ;
" A Fathers best behoue."

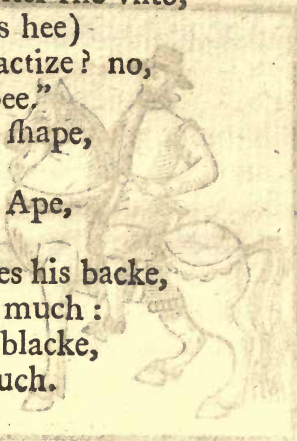
The Italian Taylor

The obedient Boy desirous too,
To shew his vtmost will,
Intreates his Father thus to do,
For practise of his skill:
To buy i'th morne a Saddle and Bridle,
And meet him that selfe morrow,
In *Caijus* field, and if possible,
He would rid his sorrow :
“ There shall you finde (fayes he) a Steed,
“ as white as Snow or Swan :
“ Possesse him to relieue your need,
“ And make what price ye can.”
He thanks his sonne : “ I but (quoth he)
“ What sequel lags behind ?
“ Nought else but this ; when you shall see
“ The bargaine full assignd,
“ Vnsaddle me, and leaue me sold ;
“ But see the same be done,
“ Least after sorrow grow too bold,
“ On what is thus begunne.”
They parted faire, the Old man home,
The Boy vnto his traide,
The dayes end neere, the night is come,
And all things well appaide :
The *Taylor* now bethinking him,
Of fortunes past and gone ;
His Seruants negligence, lookt grim,
That all decayde at home :
Rises to 's Booke, and by his art,
He well perceiues and findes
His Boyes attempt, his skill to thwart,
Possess him twentie mindes.

What

“ What will this Youngster rise vnto,
 “ If thus he climbe (fayes hee)
 “ To'th top of all my practize? no,
 “ It may nor must not bee.”

Sees, he was altred in his shape,
 And to a goodly Steed;
 Deuises now to catch the Ape,
 In practife of this deed;
 Doth rise betime, and futes his backe,
 Like one that t[r]affickt much:
 And to the market all in blacke,
 As Marchants, like one such.



The Italian Taylor



Argument

Enuie in her Sables drest
Adorn'd like one of ire :
Thus shapt, is euer ready prest,
To finish blacke desire :
But see the chaunce, and what proceedes
On such disastrous diuelish deedes.

CANT. 2.]

Comes, where the old man pacde his steede,
There people wondred oft,
To see this lade of such a breede,
Curuet, prauince, leape aloft.

He cals to know the lowest price :
It was fise hundred Francks.
Too deare sayes he, the old man wise,
Sayd so it should, and thanks :

As



Ad lectorem hic et ubiq;

S P D.

INuisible Reader, I present thee with a Poeme from the
Italians; bid it welcome for the Countries sake, for I
assure thee, the excellencie of that nation in Poesie, is
beyond my Pen to publish: but be it as it is worthy,
onely I wander with it now in a strange time of taxation,
wherein euery Pen & inck-horne Boy will throw vp his
Cap at the hornes of the Moone in censure, although his wit
hang there, not returning vnlesse monthly in the wane: such
is our ticklish age, & the itching braine of aboundance, But
I speake to thee more mildly: I haue to thy pleasure, & my no
great profite, written this Pamphlet, onely my aduenture in
presuming into the hands of so Noble a Patron, I feare (in
part) wil offend; but my good will considered, will plead my
excuse. I put into thy view a conceit to nod at, as who
skould say; Is it so? is it so, & no better? will this meere
foole, little learning, be so bould? why the wisest can doe no
more? Well, to answere for the follie, I say Boltes are shot
of the vnskilfull, as well as the archer; and they now and then
hit. Not long since I discovered a nest of Ninnies in this
great wombe the Worlde and some of the old brood before,
A 4 scorned

To the Reader.

scornd at this new birth: it was but to shew their anti-
quitie, and who was the neatest Ninnie of all the nest; one
forsooth would kill the Author; and why? because of the De-
dication. Why did not a Crow speake (aue) to Caesar? May
not a Foole cry (bo) to a Goose, or the contrarie? Will not
a Iade wring i'th withers, being hardly sadled? Goe too then,
it is lawfull to plead pouertie with the Penne, and pittie to
'th Purse. I say no more, but commit thee to this; in which
thou shalt laugh, if thou wilt: if not, chosse. For my part,
I doe not as some doe, rayle against Law, taxe the Cittie, and
censure Players, when they them-selues are insensible, but
finde mee better busied; onely I say this: when the Taylor
wants bumbast, he will make Ragges stufte out: and so with
him that lines his Leaues with rayling rethoricke; which
no doubt, will one day be answeard and anatomisde: i'th
meane time, bid this welcome for his sake to whom it is dedi-
cated: which we may all reioyce in, if his happie hand be duly
considered.

Fare-well.

and his Boy.

As chapmen in their bargaines sticke
To rise and fall, so hee
Offerd and went, comes backe as quicke;
At last they did agree:
The money tenderd, vp he gets,
To try the paced Steed;
Who vp o'th sodaine, hence he iets,
In pace of posting speed:
Thus galloping, the old man fithes,
" My faddle's on (sayes hee)
" I am vndone, ore-gone vniths,
" Som epower preferuer bee."
Home comes my *Taylor* to his Stable,
Who to 'th Manger tyes
This Horfe with Ropes, while he was able
Beats his backe and thighes.
" Thou art my seruant now (sayes hee)
" To ride, to run, and go;
" And I will vse thee cruelly:
" Had I before done so,
" I had not thus bin backt and rid,
" By him Ile ouer ride."
The Boy thus heard how he was chid,
Thus to himselfe he cride,
" Forgetfull Father, I am wrong'd,
" Thy negligence is cause;
" Now shall my torment be prolong'd,
" And here my shape must pause,
" Vnlesse some one vngirt my backe,
" This shape will euer bee:
" Thus my confused shame and wracke,
" Is (Father) come by thee."

C.

Nor

The Italian Taylor,

Nor Hay or Prouender was giuen,
Nor Water for to drinke :
Thus Pin'd, with Want, all was vneuen,
The Boy transform'd, doth thinke :
Art out went Art in what was done,
His Maisters skill was stronger;
And he by learning ouercome,
Was now approou'd the younger.
The *Taylor* had two tender Babes,
A little Sonnè and Daughter ;
Who often saw their Father's rage,
And what would happen after :
Consider'd in their infant thoughts,
Vnles the Horſe had food,
The ſtately Steede would come to nought ;
And that were not ſo good.
One after noone came there to play,
At laſt they thus bethought 'om
The Horſe was dry, and knew the way
To 'th water ; where they brought 'om :
The Iade ſhoke often, by the mane,
His Girts ganne to vnloſe ;
The Saddle that did fall off cleane,
As he to 'th Riuer goes :
The litle one ſtaves there to keepe it,
While the other leades
The Steed to 'th water ; doth beweepe it,
And it euer dreads,
“ It will be loſt, alas (ſayes he)
“ Then are we both yndone :
“ Our Father miſſing it, will be
“ In anger ouercome.”

While

While thus they doubtfully do plead
The falling of the Saddle,
The subtile Steed doth stand in dread,
T' wil cause a further brabble:
And now, or neuer, must he get
His libertie to goe,
Either by force, by present wit,
Or liue in endles woe:
He rubs his head against his legge,
And euer and anone,
Whinnies aloude, as if he begges
The children to be gone:
But being by the Riuer side,
The Bridle new slipt off,
Like to a little Fishe, doth slide
Into the Streame, and laugh
To see the young-ones cry aloude;
And what a mone they make
For him, who now was nothing proude
This shape to vndertake.

The Italian Taylor



Argument.

Tis euer so, that subtiltie
Doth triumph ouer such
Whose infant young simplicitie,
Bewayles the action much :
But where intended honestie,
Doth worke for his auaille,
Let wisedome with indifferently,
It may haue present baile :
As in this shape it now appeares,
To scape the Taylors two-edge sheares.

CANT, 3.

THe affrighted young ones all amaz'd,
Returning from the Brookes,
At whom the angrie Father gaz'd,
Saw wonders in their looks :

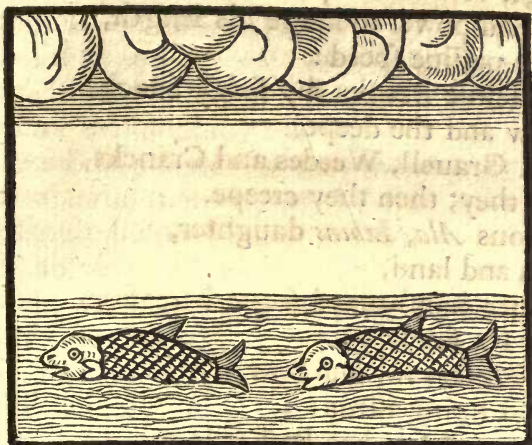
Doth

and his Boy

Doth Question what the matter is,
They lookt all sadly so :
They fearefull too, that did amisse,
Were loth that he should know :
But when there was no remeadie,
They tell their Father this,
How that his Horse was sodainely
Transform'd into a Fish.
Hee all inraged, gets him home,
And when he saw twas true,
His Mans disguise to recompence,
He bids him-felfe adue,
And turnes into a greater Fish,
The lesser to deuower,
Because he knew no way but this,
Was in his furies power :
Thus shapt, he springs into the Streame,
Where his reuenge did swim.
Now is he in an other Realme,
Which was vnknowne to him :
Anone he comes amongst the shoales,
Where siluer finned Fishes
Kept their bright meeting in the goales,
Of *Neptune's* watry wishes.
But missing him whom he desir'd
He glotes as lightning glides ;
Searching the deepes, he soone aspir'd
Where golden *Tagus* bides,
Where *Triton* with his Trumpet blast,
And *Argus* eyes kept way,
While plentie ballast from it fast,
What flotes the *Indian* Sea.

The Italian Taylor

Heere was the subtile *Taylor* Fish
Suspected for a thiefe :
And driuen from doing ought amisse
By power from the chiefe :
Nor there, nor any where he findes
His new transformed youth ;
Of Fish or Man, of neither kindes,
Though both of him insuth,
At length vnlookt for, while he stayes,
Playing i'th Flood at 's ease,
On's bellie, back, sides, sundry wayes,
As his content shall please :
He spies a stranger-Fish passe by ;
At whom, small Fishes throng,
As if they knew by nature, why
He had disguif'd so long.



Argument.

Heere may you note in anger,
What toyles and labours bee,
And though the old be stronger,
Yet often times we see
The younger wins the glorie,
As you shall finde writ in the storie.

CANT. 4.

THus eager in pursuite they glide,
The seruant Fish perceaues
It was his Maisters subtile pride,
Springs through the weed-growne leaues :
The

The Italian Taylor

The elder Fish vs'd age and strength,
The younger vs'd more speed :
Yet scarce had power to keepe his length,
In his poste passiue speed :
Through sheluie Brooks (by sedy bancks
The shallow and the deepe)
In Mud, in Grauell, Weedes and Crancks,
Now swim they, then they creepe.
The beautious *Ala*, *labins* daughter,
King of sea and land,
Sends out her hand-mayd soone hereafter,
To the salt sea sand,
To gather Pibbles for her Bow,
To shoote at flying Birds :
Shee stoopes and sets her Basket low,
Vsing these angrie wordes.
" Must I be made a gleaner now,
" To geather killing Stones,
" For harmeles chirpers, that each bough,
" Beares freely for the nones i"
While thus she grudg'd her taking toyle,
And looking on the Sea,
She might behold this heauie coyle,
As Fishes when they play ;
And in the Sommer leape aloft,
In the beholders eye ;
And sodainely fall downeward soft,
I'th water where they lie.
Euen so these twaine, wearie with flight,
Make stand ; as in the fielde
Two Armies meete, to try the right,
And make the other yeelde.

Sometimes

and his Boy

Sometimes the hush was in the water
Like a hollow Grone,
And instantly proceeded after
Quiet, as if none
Disturb'd the Flood: but when her eye
Had pierct the meaning truely,
More wondring stood she, and thereby
She did obserue them duely.
When Enuie boldly shewde it selfe
In Fish, so well as Men;
To which, she standing on the shelfe,
Made this reply agen.
“ Poore fooles, how is't they wrangle so,
“ Either in braule or sport?
“ T'is prettie, how so euer (I trow)
“ And fitting my report.”
But while amazde she them beheld
The smaller Fash grew weake,
Could not contend, but needs must yeeld:
And therefore thus doth speake.
“ O modest Mayde receiue me yet,
“ And saue me from my foe:”
O'th sodaine in her Basket leapt,
A prettie Fish in shoe:
But while a nazde she lookt thereon,
As musing at this thing,
The Fish she did behold, was gon
Into a Rubie Ring,
Vnseene of her, amongst the Stones
She geatherd on the sand,
Which she choos'd out there for the nonce
By labour with her hand.

The Italian Taylor



Argument

This Rubie conqueres where it lights,
None but a Princeſſe hand,
Can part the couple that ſo fights.
On water and on land :
Which fight, makes plaine, as you may reed,
A Beggers braule, a Princes deed.

CANT. 5.

THe prettie gatherer home returnes,
And giues the Princeſſe theefe :
(I meane the Pibbles) and ſhe mournes,
Her labour thus to leeſe :

Tyerde

and his Boy,

Tyerde and wearie with the toyle,
And in a prettie iest,
Desires the Princeesse vse lesse coyle,
When she would haue the rest :
And therewithall, vnfouldes the fight
Betwixt the angrie Fishes,
Which made the Princeesse to delight,
That she in person wishes
Sh'ad bin pertaker of the warre :
So prettily maintaine,
The iourney had not bin too farre,
As she to her complaine :
But when her Mayde reported to her
Of the Fishes scape
The storie more and more did wooe her,
She reioyst the shape.
That she o'th sodaine did enjoy,
In presence of the Fish :
All this the Ring transformed Boy
Had, as his heart did wish ;
And in his foyle so louely set,
Faure collited in Gold,
He shinde amongst the Pibbles wet,
Most louely to behold :
So beautifull and sanguine red,
The price no value had ;
Which when she saw, she quickly said
Her hopes were richly alleid :
Vpon her pretious ioynt tis put,
Whose beautie did contend,
Whether the Ring, or Finger to't,
Were louelest to commend.

The Italian Taylor

But while this maze of doubt drue on,
Her ouer weening pride
Was daunted ; for report anon
Came to her, and that cride,
Her Fathers Feauer was extreame,
His Phisicke did no good :
T'was killing newes to all the Realme,
Vntimely vnderstood,
In sorrow when the silent night,
Did summon her to bed ;
Not sleepe, but slumber well she might
For to her sadnes said :
In mid't of which, she thought she saw
A naked man lie neare,
Imbracing her : who cryed law,
“ Faire Princeesse neuer feare ;
“ I am the Rubie on your hand,
“ Transformed as you see ;
“ In other shape at your commaund,
“ Your vassaile slaue to bee.”
This certaine apparifion seene,
Whereto she thus replies :
Twixt sleepe and wake : “ I am a Queene,
“ And of no common price :
“ Tis treason if thou touch me yit ;
“ And therefore be not bold
“ Vnles our births do princely fit :
“ But if my Ring of Gold,
“ Touch then, and spare not ; do thy best
“ To please me in the weare :”
“ And I am such at your request,
“ (Quoth he) and therefore neare.”

He

and his Boy.

He on her Iuorie white of breasts,
Presumes a wanton hand ;
She puts it by like Musicke rests
In skilfull songs commaund.
His waggish boldnes cride, all's mine !
Her mayden shame bade, fie :
His rudenes did a worke in time,
And she perceiu'd thereby
It was a substaunce, and no thought:
She starts vpriht i'th bed :
“ Alas (sayes she) is treason wrought,”
(And offerd to haue fled)
“ O feare mee not,” *Adonis* sayes,
(For now hee's such a one,
As scornde the conquest loues the praise
Of what his fortune wonne :)
“ But vnderstand me what I am,
“ My shape, and comming hither.”
All told, the sequell sayes, loues shame
Deuide all wrong in either :
For Honour was his suertie,
He would be chaste and true :
She did accept securitie,
And thus begins anew.
“ Ile boast me as no Princeesse can,
“ Nor yet that euer might ;
“ In naked bed I lay by man,
“ Yet honest all the night :
“ And thou shalt say as much againe,
“ Thy vertue is the greater,
“ That mightst, and would not be so vain :
“ Possessing such a creature.”

The Italian Taylor

In this contemplatorie prate,
They past away the night;
Where, what to her he did relate,
Imagine, iudge ye might:
The deed of darknesse left vndone,
It was their first condition:
Then in what errour can they run,
Vnles in repetition:
For that was free in him and her,
Both parties were agreed,
In which they ventred on so far,
Vow seald their after speed.
The morning iealous of the eye,
That might behold him there,
Giues warning, and he by and by,
Her Rubie did appeare,
Plac'd on her finger, as before.
“ O *Vesta* deare! (sayes she)
“ I am thy vottery now no more,
“ This ring hath conquered me.”
She kist her Finger, welcomde it;
Bade farewell vnto man,
Since both were Fancies friends to fit
Her virgine boldnes than.
Her Maydes that lay her chamber by,
Begins to chide her sorrow,
Because that solititude was nie;
Yet bids them kind good morrow.
Alas (sayes she) my Fathers griefe;
Is cause of all my care;
Both you and I shall mourne as chiefe
If he die vnaware.

“ No

and his Boy

“ No (quoth the Virgin) here is newes,
“ Will make your sad heart light;
“ It makes all modest wonder muse
“ That hapt since yeaſter night.”
She longes (as women do with child)
To heare that bleſſed wonder :
They in their tatling meeke and milde,
Doth trueth and iudgment funder :
But when they finde tis all too good,
The offer made to 'th King,
Was true and eaſly vnderſtood,
It did their comfort bring.
“ There is (quoth they) a Doctōr come,
“ Ariu'd but late laſt night ;
“ Of whoſe great ſkill he yeeldes you ſome,
“ And doth our Countrey right :
“ He will attempt what all reſuſe,
“ By Phificks art to cure
“ Your Fathers Feauer : and this newes,
“ He doth by life aſſure :
“ Onely his recompence is ſmall ;
“ Which when his art is doone,
“ He will demaunde, and there-with-all,
“ This morn he hath begunne :
“ And tis not yet two howers ago,
“ Since his firſt Potion tooke ;
“ Whereby the fit that haunts him ſo,
“ His vſuall hower forſooke.
This powerfull parlie rouſ'd the Deare,
The Larke did early mount :
It ſprung a Partridge ; whoſe vpreare,
Was of a great account :

She

The Italian Taylor

She now desires to see the man,
Whose cunning promis'd this :
And thus the envious *Taylor* can
Be Marchaunt, Doctor, Fish :
For he it was whose strange disguise,
Afforded power of skill,
To cure the King, who bed-red lyes,
And doth obey his will.

and his Boy.



Argument

Here comming, doth present his cure,
To accomplish further spight :
And doth vp throw his loftie lure,
Whereon the Hauke should light :
But the Birds eye well fees and knowes
The Partriges from carrion Crowes.

CANT. 6.

THe King in comfort of his cure,
Begins to bragge his health.
The Doctor further doth assure
Himselfe of loue and wealth :

E

And.

The Italian Taylor,

And all the Countie in a hope,
Their King shall by his art,
Enioy a further princely scope,
Then health could yet impart :
Who but this Doctor, through the land,
Was prayed for euery where,
Who by his art did vnderstand
His Boy disguis'd was there ;
Intendes to meete him in that shape
Who yet thinkes little so,
Vntill report betrayde the scape
Of his presuming foe.
Now slumbers on the Princeesse finger,
As her dearest Iem ;
While this thrice happy tydings bringer,
Thus awakened them.
Who comming, while the King in bed
Lay wayting life or death :
The Ring nought hearing, litle said,
It wanted life and breath,
Till it transform'd to man againe,
Should heare what came to passe :
And as it seem'd, it did remaine
A Rubie shining, t'wasse.
The amorous Princeesse now attired,
Comes to the crased King :
Whose blessing when she had desired,
She presents her Ring :
And with no vulgar complement
Diuulg'd, and did extole
The beautie, vertue, excellent,
With ioy and earnest soule.

Much

Much prayſes paſt twixt him and her :
The Doctor ſtanding by,
“ Sayd, if I cure your Graces Feauer,
“ You can not deny,
“ But I ſhall haue what I will aſke,
“ In guerdion of my ſkill.”
“ T’is true, (the King ſayes) to this taſke,
“ I binde my royall Will.”
“ Why then prepare (the Doctor ſayes)
“ This Rubie Ring for me ;
“ I am inamor’d of the prayſe,
“ And mine the ſame ſhall be.”
“ I that, and what elſe (ſayes the King)
“ My kingdome can afford,
“ Is thine, my former health to bring,
“ Thereto I paſſe my word.”
“ How can it be (the Princeſſe ſayes)
“ Our Father will beſtow
“ What is not his, to length his dayes ?
“ Although I duetie owe,
“ And (as a child) ſhould part with all,
“ Your health to re-obtaine ;
“ It is my life that he doth call,
“ To recompence his paine:
“ And mine is dearer vnto mee,
“ Then yours, or thouſands moe.
“ What touches life, is ſtill, you ſee,
“ Our owne thus to beſtow.
“ Then pardon me to keepe my life,
“ (I meane this Rubie Ring)
“ Vnleſſe to him that calls me wife,
“ I doe this treaſure bring.”

The Italian Taylor

The bed-red Prince inrag'd with griefe,
Cryes, treason to his blood :
“ For she (sayth he) that should be chiefe,
“ (Obedience vnderstood)
“ Is now neglectfull : woe to thee,
“ Thou monster in thy birth :
“ My Daughter ? no, to disagree.
“ On matter, though of wirth,
“ Yet nothing in respect of vs,
“ When life lies at the stake :
“ Giue me the Ring thou reekinst thus,
“ Bestow it for my sake.”
“ Nay then your Maiestie doth doate,
“ And I (quoth she) will not.”
“ You of his counsell ; pray you noate,
“ The Doctor sayes : but that
“ Is't possible such petite price,
“ Should be of such esteeme ?
“ Why I aduenture on the dice
“ Of Fortune, and cast them
“ To vtmost heighth of all the chaunce,
“ Perhaps my soule is gage,
“ Your highnes person to aduance :
“ And shall, ill, thus presage.
“ Then Knowledge in obliuion turne,
“ And Art with Studie end :
“ My prayfes perish, Bookes shall burne,
“ All slacke what I intend :
“ If I had askt the Diademe
“ To weare it as mine owne ;
“ Thus Kinglike to commaund the Realme,
“ It had not been bestowne,

“ Since

“ Since in a toy, a guift fo bace
“ I am fo foone neglected :
“ If in a motion of more grace,
“ How had I been respected :
“ I will begone, tis time I trow,
“ Accurst my comming hither.
“ When kindnes impes his wing fo low,
“ In fracture of this Feather,”

The Doctor flinges aside in rage :
Whereat the King amazde
Calls him againe : whose fullen age,
When it o'th Princeffe gazde,
He darted furie from his eyes,
Which shot the Daughter through :
But when she thought vpon the prize
She react no anger now :

“ Shoot on (sayes she) here is my heart,
“ Deare Father, hit it dead ;
“ Before from this I euer part,
“ Come mischief on my head :
“ I'fayth I will not fo perswade.”
(And offerd to be gone)
“ Stay (sayth the King) thou cruell Mayde,
“ Thou shalt not goe alone,
“ To prison take her, shut her vp
“ From sight of day or sunne,
“ Since by her nay, this night I sup
“ With ruine, thus vndone.
“ What hope haue I to haue my cure,
“ When knowledge is rewarded,
“ And hath no vantage to assure
“ On promise so awarded :

The Italian Taylor

“ Goe chaine her head vnto her knees,
“ There let her pine and die ;
“ Since their obedience giues to leese,
“ What children owe thereby.
“ Shall I haue any in my land ;
“ Nay of my flesh and blood,
“ That will nay dare so soone withstand
“ The motion wee thinke good ?
“ Why now mee thinks I am recur’d,
“ And lustier then before :
“ And shall not such small loue secur’d
“ Be graunted much the more ?
“ I’ll giue thee for that petite Ring,
“ A million of Treasure :
“ Nay, curfed as I am thy King,
“ I will commaund my pleasure :
“ Yet humbly, as I am thy father,
“ I request and craue ;
“ Thou art my child, so much the rather,
“ Let me aske, and haue.”
The Flint by this, was pierc’d with raine,
The Marble of her minde
Began to yeeld; that she againe
Relented, and was kinde.
“ To morrow (sayes she) you shall heare
“ My resolutions doome :
“ Till then, be passified to beare
“ For charitie, I’le come.”
The King receiues her in his armes,
“ I pre-thee child, sayes hee,
“ (And kisses her) auoyde the harmes,
“ That howlerly threaten mee:

“ If

and his Boy

“ If I should die the losse were great ;
“ And therefore for to liue,
“ Vouchsafe thy Ring, the guift’s no cheat,
“ That I intreat thee giue :
“ Part from it willingly, kind Daughter,
“ Well I know thy heart
“ Affectes it dearely ; yet my slaughter
“ Dearer is in part.”

At this she smil’d, and answer’d, well :
As if a man should say,
These flatteries wins nor heauen nor hell,
And so she goes her way :
But as she turn’d her out of sight
She castes a bitter looke

Vpon the Doctor, as she might,
But he pour’d on his booke,
As melancholy Students doo,
Whose practife well they know,
Doth want both meanes and matter too,
Yet they must brooke it thoe.

The sitting King sayes, “ Courage man,
“ Be frolick, tis thy Ring
“ And I am thine to boote : what than
“ May thy discomfort bring ?
“ Shall we that all commaund, be thus
“ Neglected in a toy ?

“ No, aske a Countrey next of vs,
“ And give that to thy Boy.”

That word brought blood into his face,
Which was before so paile.

“ Thought he, how near me comes your Grace,
“ Ore him I shall preuaile :

“ For

The Italian Taylor

“ For t’is his ruine I attempt,
“ And if I get this Ring,
“ His shape of Boy, I’le circumuent;
“ He shall be no such thing.
Home comes the Princeffe, and all sad.
She throwes her on the bed ;
“ Alas (sayes she) I shall run mad,
“ Such wiles are in my head :
“ Oh tis my Finger that poynts to it;
“ Tis, it is my Ring ;
“ And tis a Father, he doth do it,
“ Tis a cruell King :
“ What is he liuing else but he,
“ That would his Daughter thrall,
“ To subiugate himselfe and me,
“ Vnto his Vrinall?
“ To one whose skill is but as shreads,
“ That cunning workemen cut ;
“ Not Art-professing skilfull heads,
“ But more imposture put,
“ A mountie bancke our Poet saies,
“ Described by his Foxe,
“ That sips vp Wine, wherein dead Flies
“ Remaine in drowned floxe :
“ A Quacksaluer, a Pedagoge,
“ A Phisicke cheating knaue,
“ A Poysoner, and a cunning Roge,
“ To Vertue young and graue :
“ One that trots about the land,
“ His Budget at his backe,
“ As Tinkers, hammering in their hand
“ A Kettle with a cracke.

“ Oh

and his Boy.

" Oh pardon me faire Modestie,
" And Charitie forgiue !
" I am ashamde vnreuerently,
" Such slaues as he, should liue."
She wets her finger from her lips,
And rubs it about the Ring,
And mildly off the Rubie slips,
That's graunted to the King,
" Lie there (fayes she) vnworthy I,
" To gaine so ritche a Iem,
" That am inforc'd by flatterie,
" To yeeld thee vp to them."



The Italian Taylor



Argument

Despaire, that towers vp so hie,
In mayden griefe and feare :
Lights low through loue, and doth defie
The danger that sits neare:
For from the earth springs vp a shape,
That frees the feare of such a rape :
And rubie beautie in this Ring,
Transformes to loue man, any thing.

CANT. 7.

NO sooner did the Ring touch ground
But presently doth change
Into his former shape profound,
To iudgement passing strange.

and his Boy

In cloth of Gold and Pearle to see,
More louely then before :
In loue exceeding his degree,
For it was ten times more.

“ Now sweete (sayes he) why are you sad?

“ Why is your beautie paile?”

“ You know (quoth she) it makes me mad

“ And they will both preuaile.”

“ I pre'thee Princeesse, speake thy minde,

“ Though I change shape (sayes hee :)

“ Yet Nature is not all so kinde,

“ To graunt that guift to mee:

“ Thus can I heare, and iudge a thing,

“ Because my senses bee :

“ But when I am your Rubie Ring,

“ What liuing's then in mee?

“ I pre'thee let me heare thy grieve

“ I know my Maisters spight

“ Pursues me, and is too too brieft,

“ This very instant night :

“ But in what shape I do not know,

“ Yet still my heart perswades,

“ Some transformation he doth shew

“ In day and night s blacke shades :

“ And sure I am he vnderstands,

“ It cannot be denide,

“ How like a Rubie on these hands,

“ My mortall shape doth bide

“ Haue you not heard of such a man

“ As seekes your Ring to win?”

“ Yes, yes (sayes she) and told him than,

“ What leuell-coyle had bin ;

The Italian Taylor

“ How Phisicke had her Father curde,
“ Requesting but that guift :
“ Which being by the King affurde
“ T’was gone, no other shift.
“ She had stood out to th’ vttermoft,
“ And more then did befeeme :
“ A child againft her father loft
“ A King of fuch efteeme :
“ But now my ftoutnes stoopes perforce ;
“ For who is’t will not yeeld ?
“ When parents praiers prouokes remorse,
“ To win the glorious field :
“ And I haue parted in defence,
“ Till composition fpake,
“ And bade me beg for my pretence
“ A Pardon for loue’s fake.
“ I did it ; and he graunted truce
“ Conditionally, that hee
“ Should haue this Ring, and all abufe
“ Was pardoned in mee.
“ I challeng’d till the morrow next
“ And I would anfwere them :
“ But now ftand I the moft perplex’t,
“ For I muft yeeld the Iem.
“ But when my heart fore-thinkes againe
“ Thy danger ; and now know
“ It is thy Maifters Furie then
“ That thus purfues thee fo :
“ I now make proteftation,
“ It fhall neuer bee ;
“ Ile loofe my life before fuch fafhion,
“ Wrongs my Loue and mee.”

As

and his Boy.

As Doctors in their deepest doubts,
Stroke vp their foreheads hie;
Or men amazde, their sorrow flouts,
By squeaning with the eye:
Or as the Mayde furcharg'd with woe,
Shewes water in her eyes,
Or as the Schoole-boy loth to goe
Doth trueant scuse deuise;
Or as a Wanton in her muse,
Doth stand and bite the lip;
Or as the Prisoner cannot chuse,
But staves to take the whip:
Euen so stood he, all spent and gone,
Solemne deepe posselt;
Anone he walkes aside alone,
And shewes his heart's vnrest
By figths and looking vp to heauen,
And beating of his hands.
The Princeesse grieve not much vneuen,
His sadnes vnderstands,
And sorrow can of sorrow iudge,
When meditations by,
For silence is a common drudge
To inward pollicie;
She thus salutes him " Gentle loue,
" Mistrust not my true heart;
" 'Tis thine for euer: which to approue,
" This Ring shall neuer part,
" I'll die imbracing thee (I sweare)
" As thou shalt compasse mee:
" Nor let it grieue thy minde to heare
" This sodaine extasie;

The Italian Taylor

“ For t’is like raine in sunshine ; yit
“ Which promises to earth,
“ Though cloudy tempest much vnfit
“ Will come a time of wirth ;
“ And so in vs: haue patience then
“ These ambiguities
“ Will with the Doctors skill to men,
“ Threaten vncertainties :
“ But more extortion of the ill,
“ Will turne to after good.”
All this she spake with hearts good will ;
But t’was not vnderstood,
He musde on matter of more waight,
How best he might preuent
With trickē for tricke his Maisters pate,
Which hammer’d ill intent.
“ Art come ? (sayes he) and is it knowne
“ How I escapd thy ire,
“ And fled the water, kept my owne,
“ To hinder thy desire ?
“ Alacke poore life, how art thou sought,
“ What traps are layde for thee ?
“ And now I see tis not for nought,
“ My Maister iniures mee:
“ Since I not onely am escapd,
“ But thus am hie in fauour ;
“ By meanes and art I’m double shapt,
“ Of value and behauour.
“ Come, doe thy worst, I haue deuif’d:
“ Thy welcome is but woe :
“ Fore-warn’d, fore-arm’d ; and I am wil’d,
“ Thy hate to vnder-goe.

“ Faile

and his Boy

“ Faire starre of beautie, whose bright shine
“ Doth all the Comets dimme;
“ Whose blaze makes Metures force decline,
“ Being deckt so heauenly trimme.
“ Giue hearing now, or neuer, sweete,
“ It stands vs both vpon ;
“ This cunning Doctor wee’le regreete
“ With like for like, anone :
“ I will assume my last disguise,
“ In likenes of the Ring,
“ Which thou shalt bring in louing wise ;
“ Present it to the King.”
“ O no (quoth shee) I made an oth,
“ That I would neare doe so ;
“ Nor thou nor it, neither of both,
“ I neuer will forgoe :”
“ Nor neuer shall you, heare me yit,
“ Marke how the deed shall be ;
“ Such deeds must haue a reach of wit
“ To baffill such as he :
“ When thou in humblenes of heart,
“ Makst proffer of the same,
“ Confesse tis duetie to impart,
“ To shun a Fathers blame :
“ But churlish cast it on the earth,
“ Which be you sure it tucht,
“ Or all we do is little worth,
“ Although we venture much.
“ And for the morall, giue me leaue
“ To iudge, with the Diuell :
“ I will explaine, that he’le perceauē,
“ His welcome is but euill.”

The

The Italian Tâylor,

The Princeſſe weary of her woe,
Deſirous to be brieſe,
Applaudes his bidding, will do ſo,
To cheate this pliſſicke thiefe,
Attires her in her coſtly weedes,
More ritch then euer yit;
And to her Father ſhe proceedes,
Deſirous all ſhould fit.
More like a Goddeſſe looks ſhe now,
Then Princeſſe made of earth:
To whom her Fathers ſubiectes bow,
And bleſt her hower of birth;
Repeating to her as ſhe goes,
Her welcome was but ill:
But now the Court and Country knowes
Shee's bleſt i'th Kings good-will.
Theſe buſie Subiectes, ſuch they are,
As be in other lands,
That carpe at ſtate; and do declare,
What no man vnderſtands:
They'le ſeeme to know, and what they thinke
Is Chronicle for truth:
The Prince ſils out, and they will drinke,
Both ſawcie, age and youth:
Well, leaue them to their vulgar prate,
And come we to our ſtorie,
The Princeſſe came, the King in ſtate,
Salutes her Virgin glorie:
Sees in her eyes, the will conſent,
And welcomes her with ſmiles.
Sayes, “ daughter, heauen and earth are bent
“ To bleſſe vs both the whiles,
“ This

and his Boy.

“ This Doctor’s here, whose excellence
“ Of art and secret skill,
“ Hath rais’d an old and ruin’d fence,
“ To stand most strongly still :
“ And now no doubt, thou art resolv’d
“ To graunt him his request :
“ I know thy loue is more reuolu’d
“ And lou’st that Iewell best :
“ But I haue lent thee long a Iemme,
“ Of hie and greater wirth ;
“ My heart, my child, this royall stemme,
“ Hath blest thee from thy birth.”

With this, such teares the King let fall,
The christall drops so shine,
As it did woe and pittie call,
Their duties to resigne,
Like Diamonds lookt his pearly teares ;
For such they were of beautie :
Who pitties not his crest falne yeares,
And balmes them with their duetie.
Euen so doth she and smilingly
Like children to their mother,
Once beaten for their foolery,
Yet they can do no other,
But have the water in their eyes ;
Although to please the time,
They laugh and smile, t’is but disguise,
To colour out their crime.
T’is thus with her whose heart was bent
Still to detain the Ring,
Yet weeping ripe, in merriment,
Consented to the King :

G

Whom

The Italian Taylor

Whom Wrath with Nature wresteled,
And Loue with Anger ioynde:
She thus dissembling, nesterled,
And this excuse was coynde.

“ Sir, as your bidding gaue commaund,
“ I come, in humble fort,
“ Obedient both in heart and hand,
“ To yeeld the conquer’d fort :
“ To shew my dutie to your Grace,
“ My hearts-hate to this man
“ Who in respect of time and place,
“ I brooke as best I can :
“ Yet who is’t hath possession
“ Of value and of wirth,
“ That giues it intercession
“ To one of baser birth,
“ But gals at heart, and grieues at soule,
“ To let such value goe?
“ Did not your Maiestie controule,
“ And sayd, it should be so?
“ Whereto I am a willing child ;
“ Confessing what I haue,
“ Is dedicate, and thus compilde
“ Vnto your iudgement graue :
“ And heere it is; I kisse it yit,
“ Next lay it at your feete,
“ To shew my loue, as doth besit
“ To one of such estate.
“ But as it is the price of cure,
“ I willingly resigne,
“ And do my mayden life assure
“ I owe, what else is mine.

But

“ But then againe, as you reuiue
“ My Father and my King :
“ My coynesse more and more doth striue,
“ To part with Life and Ring.
“ So much for that: now sir to you
“ That challenge at my hand
“ A payment royall, ritch, and true,
“ And done by great commande:
“ Promise me yet before the King,
“ As you are what you seeme,
“ Not for to wrong this Rubie Ring,
“ But hold it in esteeme:
“ For many such as you (I know)
“ Like *Æfops* Cocke, i'th dust,
“ Had rather haue a Corne to owe,
“ Then Stone of such a trust:
“ You'le weare it in some abiect sort,
“ Or change the propertie,
“ To make your idle iudgement sport,
“ Not like a Lapidarie:
“ But as an Alien foolish proud.
“ With whom such pretious glorie,
“ Yet neuer was in thought aloud,
“ Or trim'd by cunning for yee.”

The Doctor now at hob-mian blinde,
Begins to cast about,
Why she should thinke him so vnkinde,
Begins to quele the doubt
With protestations, that he would
Loue, like it, as it ought:
As if of twentie Kings it should
Be highly ouer-bought.

The Italian Taylor

“ Alas (fayes he) so much I dote
“ Vpon this Pretious stone,
“ As I esteeme my venture got,
“ Is seconded by none.
“ And as my cure is past compare
“ For any else to know :
“ So my rewards, beyond it farre,
“ I loue, and like it so.”
“ Come, come (fayes she) thou hipocrite,
“ Dissembler of thy kinde,
“ I know thy heart, and can recite
“ Thy person and thy minde.
“ But thinke not (Sir) the damned Diuell,
“ Who you so dayly serue,
“ Will buckler out this common euill,
“ But lets your Vertue starue :
“ Tis this you seeke, and there it is ;
“ Stoope yit and take the paine,
“ You little can affoord, I wis,
“ If not such toyle, for gaine.
“ My heart doth stoope to your request,
“ And you shall stoope thus loe ;
“ The ground shall yeeld what I loue best :
“ And thus I let it goe.”

But as the Doctor greedily,
Doth bend him to the earth
To catch the Rubie speedily,
Begins a worke of worth,
Euen in the moment on the ground,
Whereas the Ring did fall :
Sprong a Pomegranet faire and round ;
Which sight amazed all.

Argu-

and his Boy.



Argument

Who challenges ignobly,
A gift above request,
This is the fruite that's got thereby,
Whose vertue is exprest,
To staine and spot, though it be pure :
Euen so it comes to passe;
Who wisely thinkes himselfe secure,
Doth often proue an asse :
As will the sequell shew to all,
What to this Doctor did befall.

CANT. 8.

REcouer'd from this wonderment,
They in their iudgement see,
This Fruite was from some power sent,
Vpon the earth to bee :

G 3

And

The Italian Taylor

And euery one begins his pride,
To giue it prayfes due.
The King fayer first: " It is the Bride
" To Beautie, faire and true;
" And was more louely to the eye,
" Then clusters of ripe Grapes,
" Whose preffure yeelded Wine, whereby
" The heart from forrow fcapcs:
" Or like the woman to the man,
" When ſhe in ornament,
" Lookt like the glorie of the Sunne
" Amidſt the Firmament."
The Nobles by, rapt in the prayſe ;
One ſpake for all the reſt,
As they in counſell fate and gaiſe,
While Wiſedome is expreſt.
" To mee (ſayer Grauitie) it ſeemes,
" As Turtles, when they meete,
" Whose good agreeing, iudgement deemes
" Hath *non parele* to greete:
" So is my heart vnto this Fruite,
" Annexed with ſuch ioy,
" As well my tongue cannot diſpute,
" Whose coulour is *Le roy*."
The modeſt Princeſſe knowing well,
The ſhape, her loue to bee,
Begins to ſhadow, and expell
Her griefes, and thus ſayer ſhee.
" My Fathers iudgement is diuine
" Which thought it was a Bride;
" Euen ſo thinke I, and would t'were mine,
" It were my mayden pride:

" How

and his Boy

“ How euer, I will gather it,
“ It shall be mine in vse :”
“ T’is (quoth the King) and doth besit
“ Thy beautie virgin truse.”
These prayes kild the Doctors heart
He knew it was his Boy
That thus disguif’d, did seeke to thwart
The pride of all his ioy,
Lookt like the angry cloudes in blackes,
Which threaten shewers of raine ;
Yet ride vpon the mouing racks,
As it would to the maine:
Euen so did he, his fullen fit
Was now the maine of all,
For he deuises by his wit,
How vengeance best might fall.
Speake your opinion (fayes the King :)
But he sayd little to te,
Till on the sodaine he doth spring
And kickt it with his foote :
The Curnels flue about the roome,
That euey stander by,
The King & Princeſſe paſt their doome
He did deſerue to die,
To ſpoyle the beautie of a fruite,
Sent there by miracle :
Of whoſe rare being to diſpute,
Did craue an Oracle.
The doomed arts-man ſtraight turnes thrice
When they togeather flocke,
And by his cunning, in a trice,
Appear’d a crowing Cocke :

Strutes

The Italian Taylor

Strutes, and doth clap his feathrie wings
Crowes out that all might heare ;
The other Cockes as loudly finges,
That then were something neare.

The King cals to his Lords for ayde,
To coniure downe the Diuell ;
The Princess and the Lords dismayde,
Did blesse themselues from euill :

All in a hurly burly now,
The Princess knew right well
The sequell answerd to the vow
Her rubie Ring did tell.

Whispers her Father, thus she sayes :

“ Your Maiestie shall see

“ A comecke iest, and worthy prayse,

“ If you will credite mee.

“ I am acquainted in some part,

“ To all this misterie :

“ Beseeke you then haue quiet heart,

“ And note the Historie.”

By this, the Cocke that prunde himselfe
Was iolly in his iette,

Growne proud his shape should catch the elfe,
That did his fortunes lette,

All greedy picks the curnels fast ;

Whereby the Boy did know

T'was time to shift, his life was past,

If he were eaten so :

He sodainly turnes to a Foxe,

To scape his Maisters power ;

Skips heere, leapes there, with friskes and mocks,

Last doth, the Cocke deuouer.



Argument

Here may you see how Enuie lurkes,
To worke his diuelish will :
And how against it selfe aworkes, .
Is author of yit ill.
This Crocadile of hellish spight,
In vgly malice bred,
Shewes like to Arrowes shot vpright
Falne on the shooters head :
Yet the conclusion doth approoue,
How Hel-borne hate turnes all to loue.

CANT 9.

THis tragicke sceane was of distaste,
T'was wonder worthy yit :
Till smyling ioy claps hands in haste,
At this strange poynt of wit:

H

First

The Italian Taylor

First a Pomegranet, then a Cocke ;
At last, a Foxe to bee ;
A miracle, or else a mocke,
T'was iudg'd of pollicie,
The Princeesse squats vpon the ground.
And smothering in her laughter,
Was readie, thus containd to found :
But see what followeth after,
The subtile Foxe to add the more
Amazement to the wonder,
The Princeesse sitting on the flore,
He creepes her Kirtle vnder :
All laugh a good, for heere the Clowne,
His Sceane was now to enter,
When tragicke shewes had wonne the Crowne,
Of sad and bold aduenter :
The reason question'd, she is mute,
At last, the Foxe vp standes,
And like a Graduate doth dispute
Vpon their late demaunds :
T'was now no time to bid them feare,
But voyde a further checke :
T'was passing strange that they should heare
A Foxe so wisely speake.
“ In name of Heauens faire trinitie,
“ I charge thee (sayes the King)
“ Depart in peace; Diuinitie
“ Doth coniure any thing :
“ Or if thou stay'st, reueale I charge
“ (In name of God on hie)
“ The meaning ; let vs heare at large
“ Of all this misterie ?”

“ Silence.”

“ Silence then (the Foxe replies)
“ And you shall further heare,
“ But bouldly listen, and deuise
“ No other cause of feare.
“ It is sufficient what is donne,
“ In terrour, King to thee ;
“ Thy sicknesse is againe begonne,
“ Without amendement bee.
“ The cause why this ill fauour'd Diuell,
“ Hath vndertooke this shape,
“ And like a Doctor did this euill,
“ Is for a late done Rape,
“ Vpon the person of a Duke,
“ Of late time banisht hence,
“ Who at thy mouth receau'd rebuke,
“ Yet t'was for no offence :
“ And he is dead that caus'd the wrong
“ Who on his death-bed told
“ What enuie he had borne him long
“ And while he liude he would :
“ Requesting he might be cal'd home ;
“ And yet he is not come :
“ Leauing his wronges for thee to attone,
“ His owne to'th highest dome :
“ These Plagues therefore do fall on thee ;
“ First, Sicknesse without cure :
“ Then ougly Shapes, which shew to bee
“ The cause, thou art impure :
“ And least thou do the deads commaund,
“ Who did this liuing wrong,
“ Reuenge hath tooke the cause in hand,
“ That lay obscur'd so long.

The Italian Taylor,

“ Call home the Duke from banishment,
“ Restore him to his owne,
“ Before this royall discontent
“ Be any further showne :
“ And I shall then ascend to rest,
“ Whose Ghost this Doctor rais'd,
“ To heape vp mischief on thy crest,
“ Wherein thy state's amaz'd.
“ Thy Daughter here herselfe doth wrong,
“ For tis so much at least,
“ In thee and her, that she so long,
“ Should doate and loue a Beast.
“ If these be ill presages, iudge,
“ Or ominous, forethinke,
“ That right to reason is a drudge,
“ And wronged in a wincke.”

The King as one who in his sleepes
Had dreamt all this for true,
Such bitter exclamation keepes,
As made them all to rue.

“ Alas (quoth he) I am abus'd
“ My Sicknesse hath his force :
“ This Doctors doing hath refus'd,
“ To worke in right remorse,
“ What Plagues hath lighted on my head
“ For Incredulitie
“ Vpon the Innocent, and bred
“ By noble Treacherie ;
“ Was I the Iudge and Iuror too,
“ In this so wicked Will,
“ To banish, and vnknowne to doo
“ A Duke such secret ill ;

“ Forgive

and his Boy

“ Forgive it Heauens, and pardon Earth,
“ My self I’le reconcile
“ To Mercie: in this wretched birth,
“ That I enioy the while.
“ Goe call him home, we will surrender,
“ His detayned good ;
“ And by our Parliament make tender,
“ Of his Noble blood.
“ I am a foole to credite such
“ Before I see the prooffe:
“ But t’is a fault in Kings too much,
“ Where Iudgement keepes aloofe :
“ Hencefoorth I will aduise and know,
“ Before I censure ought ;
“ In banishment to ouerthrow,
“ In word, in deed, or thought.
“ And let all princely Potencie,
“ Example take by mee.
“ What t’is to harme Nobilitie,
“ When they shall guiltles bee.
“ Hee’s dead and gone, that did this ill,
“ Whereto I was an ayde :
“ And onely I left forrowing still,
“ And iustly am repayde.”
Hence post the Nobles feuerall wayes,
With Proclamations hire,
To call the noble Duke, whose dayes
Shall haue their first desire
The subtile Fox calls to the King ;
“ T’is not enough (sayes he)
“ As pledge of this, giue me thy Ring,
“ That so and so’t shalbe.”

The Italian Taylor.

T'was given in prefence of them all
And witnesse tooke thereon:
No fooner graunted, but with all,
The Foxe was strangely gone;
And in his roome stood vp a Youth,
Of person faire and free.
Then did the King beleuee for trueth,
All certaine, he did see:
He knew the Boy, t'was sonne to him
The banisht Duke that's hence;
As like in feature, voyce and lim,
As wrong is to offence:
He tooke him in his royall armes:
“ May I be bold (fayes hee)
“ And be assurde from other harmes,
“ As is my loue to thee?”
“ Sir (quoth the Lad) euen thus it is
“ My Father banisht so,
“ Liues in a Citie much amisse,
“ In grieuous want and woe:
“ And glad was so to liue disguis'd,
“ Least your all angrie dome,
“ For his remaine had then suffiz'd,
“ In iustice to haue come:
“ He bound me to a Taylors trade,
“ To blinde his state the more;
“ And me (though young) he did perswade
“ To secrecie, therefore
“ I, in my childish wisedome knew
“ He died, if I were knowne;
“ Was secret and obedient true,
“ And learnd to keepe my owne:

“ But

and his Boy.

“ But see how blessed Fortune wrought,
“ That all should come to light
“ By me and not by me, t’was fought,
“ Heauens finger poynts aright.
“ My skill of trade exceeded his
“ That was my Maister then;
“ He held it for his preiudice,
“ I got the loue of men:
“ And in his braine sprung vp a blood
“ Of rancor and blacke hate,
“ And all my fortunes he withstood,
“ Though I made good, his state:
“ He practiz’d then *Pithagoras*,
“ To alter shapes of men;
“ I also was as prosperous
“ In his proceedings then:
“ But when his enuie did perceauē
“ My boldnesse was as strong,
“ All honest duetie he did leaue,
“ To do my life much wrong:
“ But I obedient, when I had
“ Got knowledge in this art,
“ Came to my Father, and was glad
“ Some succour to impart
“ Transform’d my selfe into a Steed,
“ And gaue my selfe to sell:
“ Which money did relieue his need.
“ And sonne-like I did well;
“ My enuious Maister knew by art,
“ That I was in this forme,
“ Attired like a Marchant, straight
“ He bought me to much harme,

“ Had

The Italian Taylor

“ Had not his children from the stable
“ Led me forth to drinke,
“ From that disguise I was vnable
“ Ere to change (I thinke)
“ But then by them vnsadled,
“ As Ait wil’d that I should ;
“ My shape of Horse was altered
“ To what my wishing would :
“ And knowing Land was in his power,
“ To vse me as he list,
“ I to a Fish that present hower,
“ Was changed ere they wist :
“ He likewise shapt into a Fish,
“ I’t^h Water to pursue me ;
“ Who when I saw his enuious wish,
“ And that his malice knew me,
“ I sodainely disguis’d againe,
“ Like to a rubie Ring,
“ And left the siluer floting maine,
“ To worke thy cure, ôKing.
“ My Maister for to conquere me,
“ Disguis’d thus Doctor like,
“ Procurde thy health, and instantly
“ The stroke of all did strike :
“ This good was yours : now giue me leaue
“ To doe our selues some right ;
“ I like a Rubie did perceaue
“ My selfe with her one night ;
“ Awakened her : and when she felt
“ A naked body neare,
“ For so I was transform’d yet deelt
“ Right nobly, neuer feare.

“ So

and his Boy:

“ So when she heard your grace had giuen
“ The Doctor this her Ring,
“ Who beg’d of purpose to make euen
“ His malice which did spring;
“ She yet denide it by my will,
“ Then neuer blame her birth;
“ My counsell was she should fulfill
“ Your bidding in this wirth:
“ Yet cast it on the follide ground,
“ As if her enuie scornde
“ All true obedience to confound:
“ Yet was her doing charmd; ,
“ For on the sodaine there-hence sprong
“ A faire Pomegranet bye
“ Which your ritch prayfes freely song,
“ Most louely to the eye.
“ Whereat the Doctor was all hate
“ And comming roundly to’ te,
“ Before your Grace and Lords of state,
“ He kickt it with his foote:
“ The Kirnels flew about the roome;
“ But I the one by happe,
“ By fortune to escape his doome,
“ Flew in the Princeffe lappe:
“ He knowing all his art was then,
“ Repayde but with a mocke,
“ Before you and your Noble men,
“ Turn’d to a crowing Cocke
“ And pickt the Kirnels hungerly,
“ Thinking to deuower
“ And worke my liues *Catastrophy*:
“ But I was from his power.

The Italian Taylor

- “ For like a Foxe, I eat the Cocke,
“ As you, and these haue seene :
“ Your iudgements tell this is no mocke,
“ That stand where all hath beene :
“ Onely my wife here by true graunt,
“ She will confesse she is ;
“ And in that bold and noble vaunt,
“ I feare I do amisse.”
With this, the milde and modest Princeesse
Humbly kneeled loe,
And in a silent yeelding dumnesse,
Shew'd it to be so.
The King with ioy shed royall teares ;
“ Alacke my childe (sayes hee)
“ Shall I be bane of thy young yeares ?
“ No, it shall neuer bee.
“ And though we rashly run at base,
“ To catch what hand we can,
“ Yet greater power doth guide the race
“ Of Woman and of Man.
“ His blood is pure, though stain'd by mee ;
“ And flaunder now, that's dead,
“ T'is pardon'd and reclaimd, you see ;
“ That euill be on his head.
“ Dispatcht we haue Embassadours,
“ This noble Duke to bring
“ To ioyne his Father's voyce with ours,
“ In mariage of this Ring :
“ For that's the price of all my good ;
“ And that's your glorie too,
“ By vertue of which vnderstood,
“ All this is like to doo ;

“ My

and his Boy.

“ My Sonne and Heire I thee create”
And all the Nobles by,
Cride out, Amen ; it was too late
To aske a reason why.
T’was knowne so openly to all,
Proclaind quite through the Realme,
Thus as I slept, a voyce did call,
And wakt me from my Dreame :
Vpright I fet me in my bed,
And being awake did know
All these were phanxies in my head,
And it was nothing so.

To conclude now.

Me thinkes some perfumde Polititian, that practi-
feth more the Pennie than the Penne, rashly
reades, and rudely returnes, this fooles
boulte, *Tis ballade stufte* : to him, I
answere thus.

Cammelion-like thy minde misgiues,
All coulour’s like thy owne :
Thy greene goose wit no more atchiues,
Then what thy trade hath knowne,
Thou politicke presaging Asse
Forbeare to kicke at kindnesse :
With crooked limmes, and looke of brasse,
And eyes bebleard with blindnesse :
Trot on the hooft, deuif’d in prose,
While these as stanzas staves

The Italian Taylor

To out rime thy ill reason'd cloze
In thy corruptive prayse :
Conclude in charitie thou foole,
That think'st thy selfe most wise :
Thy wit, not worthie's any Schoole,
T'is salt and too precise.

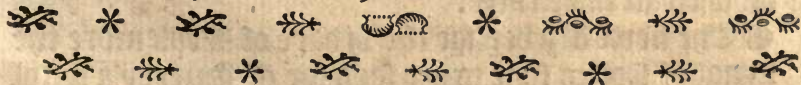
*Vituperato nequid laudando laude fruaris,
Sic tua laus fuerit, quod mihi laudis opus.*

FINIS.

¶ Hereafter ensue the trewe encountre or..
 Batayle lately don betwene. Englāde and:
 Scotlande. In whiche batayle the. Scotti-
 he. Kynge was slayne. ❖❖❖❖❖❖❖❖



¶ The maner of thaduūcesynge of my lord of
 Surreytresourier and. Marshall of. Englande
 and leuetenūte generall of the northpties of th
 e same with. xxvi. M. men to wardes the kyn-
 ge of. Scott and his. Armye beved and nom/
 bred to an/hundredthousande men at/theleest.





Hirste my sayd Lorde at his be.
ynge at Anewik in Northumbrelande the
iiij. daye of . Septembre the .b.yere of y^e Rey
gne of kynge Henry the .viij. herynge that y^e
kynge of Scottes thenne was remoued from. Northme-
And dyd lye at forde. Castel | & in those ptyes dyd moche
hurte in spoylyng robynge | and brennyng | sent to the
sayde kynge of Scottes Ruge Cros pursleuaunte at. Ar
mes to shewe vntohym that for somoche as he the sayde
kynge contrary to his honour all good reason & conscy
ence And his oothe of fidelite for y^e ferme entartnyng
of perpetuall peas betwene the kyng | hygnes our . So
uerayne lorde and hym had inuaded this Baalme | spoy
lad brente and robbyd dyuers and sonder y towne and
places in the same. Also had caste and betten downe the
Castel of Northme And crewella had murdered & slayne
many of the kynnes liege people he was comen to gyue
hym bayta. And desyred hym y^e for | so moche | as he was
a kynge and a great Prynce he wolde of his lusty & no
ble courage consent therunto and tarye y^e same. And for
my sayde Lordes partie his lordeshyp promysed y^e assu
red Accomplysheiment and persourmauce therof as he
was true knyght to god and the kynge his mayster The
kynge of scottes herynge this | messlage reynued & hepto
w hym y^e sayd Ruge Cros pursenauta & wolde nat suf
fre hym at y^e tyme to retourne agayne to my sayd lorde
The .b. daye of Septembre his lordshyp in his appro
chyng nyghe to the borders of . Scotlande | mustred at
Bolton in glendayll & lodged that nyght therein y^e fel
de with all his Armye.
¶ The nexte day beyng the .vi. daye of Septembre the
kynge of scottes sent to my sayd lor of Surrey a harol
de of his called. Flaye and demaunded if that my sayde
Lorde wolde iustefye the messlage sent by the sayd purse

uaunte ruge cros as is a fore sayd sygnefyng that if my
lorde wolde so doo | it was the thyng | that moost was to
his. Joye end comforte. To this | demaunde | my lord ma
de answere afore dyuers lordes | knyghtes and gentylme
nyghe. iij myles from the felde where ys the sayde harolde
was apstoynted to tarye bycause he shulde nat be we the
Armye that he commaunded nat oonly the | sayde. Ruge
cros to speke and shewe the seyde werdes of his message.
But also gaue and comytted vnto hym the same by. In
struccyon sygned | and subscriybed | with his owne hande |
whiche my sayde lorde sayd | he wolde. Juste ye | and for so
moche as his lordshyp conceyued by the | sayde. Harolde |
how. Joyous and comfortabe his message | was to y say
de kyng of scottes he therfore for the more assuraunce of
his wellage shewed that he wolde be bounden in. x. M. li. &
good suertes with his. Lordshyp to gyue the sayde kyng
batayle by frydaye | next after at the | furthest | If that the
sayde kyng of | scottes wolde | assyue and appoynte any |
other Erle or Erles of his | Realme to be bounden in lyke
maner that he wolde abyde my sayde | lordes commynge
And for somoche as the sayd kyng of. Scotte reeuued
styll with hym Ruge Cros pursuuaute and wolde nat suf
fre hym to retourne to my lorde my | sayde lorde in lyke &
semblable maner dyd kepe | with | hym the scotte the Har
olde. Flay and sant to the sayd kyng of scottes with his
answere and further offer | as is | as dre reherfed | A gentyl
man of scotlande that accompanied and came to my say
de lorde wieh the sayd Harolde. Flay | And thus. Flay con
tynued and was kepte close tyll the commynge home of |
Ruge cros whiche was the next daye after | And thenne |
Flay whs put at large and lyberte to retourne to the kyng
of scottes his maystere to shewe my lordes answere de
claracions and goodly | offers as he had hade in euery be
halue of my sayde lorde.

T. The same daye my Lorde deuyned his Arme in two bataylles that is to wytte in a baūwarde and a rereward and ordeyned my lorde Hawarde Admorall his sone to be. Capitayne of the sayde baunwarde | and hym selfe to be chefe Capitayne of the rereward.

In the breste of þe sayd baunwarde was to the sayde Lorde Admorall ix. thousande men and vnder Capitaynes of the same breste of the batayle was the lord. Lumley-syr wyllm Bulmer the baron of Hylton and dyuerse other of the Bysshopryche of Duresme vnder. Seynt-Cuthbert banner the lorde. Scrope of hpsall | the lorde Dgle | syr wylliam Gascoygne | ser Cristofer warde | syr John Eueringham | sir walter Griffith | syr John. Gower and dyuers other Esquyres and gentylmen of Yorke shyre and Northumberlaed | And in ayther wyng of the same batayle was. iij. M. men.

The Capitayne of the right wyng was mayster Edmonde gawarde sone to my seyde lorde of Surrey | And with hym was syr. Thomas Butler | syr. John. Boothe | syr Richarde Boolde | and dyuerse other Esquyers | & gentylmen of Lancasthyre and Chasthyre.

The Capitayne of the laste wyng was olde syr Harma duke. Cōseble & with hym was mayster wyllm Percy his sone. Clawe willm Constable his broder | syr. Robert Cōstablā mamaduke Constable willm Constable his sones | And syr John Cōstable of holdernes with dyuerse his kynnesmen allies and othea Gentylmen of yorke shyre and Northumberlande.

In the breste of batayle of the sayde rereward was. v. M. mon with my salde lorde of. Surrey | and vnder. Capitaynes of the same was the lord Scrope of Bolton syr Phylpe Tyney broder Clawe to my sayd lord of. Surrey George darcy sone and heyre to the lorde Darcy say

de beyng Capitayne of the firste batayle of the Scottes
syerly dyd sette vpon maister Edmonde Hawarde .Ca|
pitayne of the vttermoste parte of the felde at the west sy
de. And betwene them was so cruell batayle that many
of our partie Chesthyren and other dyd flee | And the
sayd mayster Edmonde in maner lette alone without so
coure and his standerde and berer of the same beten and
hewed in peces and hym sel. thryse stryken downe to the
groud. Howbeit lyke a couragvous & an hardy yonge lu
sty gentylman he recouered agayne and faught hande to
hade with one sir Daury home slew hym with his owne
handes. And thus che sayde mayster Edmonde. was in.
great perell and daunger tyll that the lorde Dacre lyke a
good and an hardy knyght releued and came vnto hym.
for his socoure.

¶ The seconde Batayle came vpon my lorde .Hawarde
The thirde batayle wherin was the kynge of. Scottes &
moste parte of the noble men of his. Reame came syerly
vpon my sayd lord of. Surrey | whiche two bataylles by
the helpe of almyghty god were after a greht confydelye.
te benquysshed ouercomen bettyn downe & put to flyght
and fewe of them escaped. with theyr lyues syr. Edward
Stanley beyng at the vttermoste parte of the sayd rere.
warde one heste partie seyng the fourthe batayle redy to
releue the sayde kynge of Scottes batayle | couragpously
and lyke a lusty and an hardy knyght dyd sette vpon the
same and ouercame & put to flyght all the Scottes in the
sayd batayle. And thus by the grace socour and helpe of
almyghty god vietory was gyuen to the Reame of. Eng
land. And all the scottys he ordendnce wonne & brought
to. Ettell and Barwykein. Suretie.

¶ Hereafter ensueth the names of sondry noble
men of the Scottes slayne at the sayde batayle &
felde called Brainston moore. |

H Irle y kyng of scotoes	Lorde. Elweston.
Ege. Archelyff hop of	Lorde. Jnderby
seynt. Androwes.	Lorde. Maxwell.
The bysshop of. Chyles.	Mac. Keyā.
The bysshop st. Ketnes.	Mac. Cleen.
The abbot ynchaffrey.	Johā of graunte
The abbot of. Rylwenmy	The maist of. Agwis.
Cherle of. Mountroos.	Lorde. Roos.
Cherle of. Craforde.	Lord tempyll.
Cherle of. Argyle.	Lorde. Borthyke.
Cherle of Iennor	Lorde. Ashyll.
Cherle of. Lencar.	Lorde. Dawiskie.
Cherle of. Castelles.	Sir Alexander Sotloñ
Cherle of. Boothwell	Sire Johā home.
Cherle. Arell. Constable.	Lorde. Coluitt.
Lorde. Lowett.	Sir. Daury home.
Lorde. Forboos.	Cuthbert home of. falcastell



Der & above the seyde psones there at slayne of the Scottes bevd by my lorde. Dacre thel noumbre of. xi. or. xii. thousande mēd And of Englysshmē slayne & taken prysoners vpon. xij. C. dyuers prysoners are taken of y scottes But noo Notable person saue oonly syr | wyllm. Scotte knyght Councillour of the sayde kyng of scottes and as is sayd a gentylmā well lerned Also sē Johā Formā knyght brother to the Bysshop of Murrey which bysshop as is reported was & is moost pryncpall procurour of this warre And one other called sē Johā Colehome many other scottyshe prysoner. coude and myght haue been taken | but they were soo vengeable & cruell in theyr fyghtngy that whenne Englysshmen had the better of them they wolde nat saue them though it so were that dyuerse scottes offered great sūmes of money for theyr lyues.

¶ It is to be noted that the feilde beganne betwene. iiii

and. b. at after Doone and contynued within nyght if it
had fortunēd to haue ben further afore nyght many mo
scottes had ben slayne and taken prysoners lounge be-
to almyghty god all the noble men of Englande tha we
re vpon the same felde bothe lordes and knyghtes are sa-
fe from any hurte | And none of theym awantynge saue
only maister Harray Gray syr Huinfeide lyle bothe pry-
soners in Scotlāde syr | John. Gower of yorke shyre and
syr John Boothe of Lancasthyre both wantynge and as
yet nat founden

¶ In this batayle the scottes hadde many great Quain-
tagies | that is to wytte the hyghe. Hylles and mountay-
nes a great wynde with them and todayne rayne all con-
trary to oug bowes and Archers

¶ It is nat to be doubtēd but the scottes fought manly
and were determyned outhur to wyinne yf felde or to dye
They were also as well apoynted as was possyble at all
poyntes with Armour & harneys so that fewe of them
were slayne with arrowes Howbeit the bylles dyd bete
and hewe them downe woth some payne and daunger to
Englyshmen.

The sayd scottes were so playnely determyned to aby-
de batayle and nat to flee that they put from them theyr
horses and also put of theyr bōtes and shoes and faught
in the vamps | of theyr hoofes every man for the moost-
ptie | with a kene and a shape spere of. b. yerdes longe a-
nd a target asforh hym And when theyr speres fayled and
wera spent | then they faught with great end sharpe swer-
des makynge | lytellorno noys | bithou that | that for the-
ptie many of them wolde desyre to be saued.

¶ The felde where y scottes dyd | lodge was nat to be re-
prouyd but rather to be rōmended greatly for there ma-
ny and great nombre of goodyl tenttes and moche good
stufte in the same & in the sayd felde was plentie of wyne

here ale beif multon falsyfthe chese and other bytalles
 necessary and conuenient for suche a great Army Albeit
 our Armye doutynge that the sayd bytallyes hadde ben
 poysoned for theyr distruccyon wolde nat saue but vtter
 ly destroyed theym.

¶ Hereafter ensueth the names of suche noble men as af-
 ter the fælde were made knyght for theyr valyaunce Act
 in the same by my sayd lorde therle of Surrey.

¶ Firste my lord Scrope of	Sir. Guy. Da'wny
Sir willm Percy (wpsall	Sir. Rasse salwayne
Sir Edmonde Hawarde	Sir. Richarde. Halleluerey
Sir george Darcy.	Sir willm. Constable of
Sir. w. gascoygne y yoger	Hatefelde
Sir. willm. Medlton	Sir willm. Constable of
Sir willm. Maleuerdy	Larethorpe
Sir Thomas. Bartley	Sir. Kpofer. Danby
Sir marmaduke. Costable	Sir. Thomas Burght
Sir kpofer. Dacre (y yoger	Sir willm. Kous
Sir. Hohñ. Hoothome.	Sir. Thomas. Newton
Sir. Nicholas. Appleyarde.	Sir. Roger of fenwyke
Sire Edward. Goorge	Sir Roger Gray
Sir. Kauf. Ellercar y yogeo	Sir. Thomas Connyers
Sir. John wyllyby	My. lorde Ogle
Sir. Edward. Echingham	Sir. Thomas stringewale
Sir. Edward. Busgraue	Sir. Henri. Chiuaities
Sir. John Stanley	My lorde luntley
Sir. walter Stonner	Sir. Kpose. Dekerynge.
Sir. Nyuiane martynsfelde.	Sir. John Bulmer
Sir. Rasse. Bowes	¶ Emprynted by me.
Sir Briane stapleton of	Richarde. faquesdwylling
wyghall.	In poulys churche yerde

